

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVI] No 36 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

GET THE HABIT.

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

YOU PAY LESS HERE:

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

STOCK CLEANING.

In going through our stock of Clothing we find a great number of odd suits, one of a size that must be cleared out before we start in the fall trade. These Suits have been reduced in price so as to clear them out quickly.

\$10.00 Suits \$7.00, \$9.00 Suits \$6.25
8.00 Suits 5.50. 7.50 Suits 5.00

Boys' Clothing 25% Discount.

All marked in plain figures. Just take $\frac{1}{4}$ the price off and give us the balance and the suit is yours (serges excepted.)

Men's Odd Pants.

We have a large assortment of odd Pants, good patterns and from the best makers—All must go at 25 per cent. discount.—Now is your chance to get a new suit for yourself or boy and save money.

J. L. BOYES,

The Clothier.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
August 19th, 1907.

Council met in regular session. Present—Reeve Lowry and Councillors Graham, Williams, Simpson, Kimberley, Normile and Denison.

Minutes of last regular session were read and confirmed.

Mr. E. J. Roy presented the council with a statement in reference to the number of hands employed and wages paid by Dominion Rock Drill Co. Referred to the Court of Revision.

A communication was read from R. S. Kelsch, Montreal, stating that he would come to Napanee and inspect electric light plant at his earliest convenience. Filed.

A communication from the Pittsburgh Coal Co., with an enclosed account of \$161.00, was read, and referred to the Fire Water and Light Co. with power to act.

Mr. L. Brisco petitioned the council for a cement walk in front of Brisco House and J. F. Smith's grocery, said walk to be built under usual terms.

Several motions were introduced in reference to the above petition, but as the council stood four to four, no action was taken.

A petition was received from John P. Ellison and other residents on the East side of Robert street, between Dundas and Bridge streets asking that the John R. Scott electric light poles be removed from their premises. Referred to the Fire Water and Light Committee to investigate and report.

The Finance Committee reported in reference to estimates for financial year from August 1st, 1907 to August 1st, 1908. The amount to be raised is \$30,631.23. The rate was struck at 27 mills on the dollar, 18 mills for general purpose and 8½ mills for school purposes. The appropriation to the different committees are as follows:

Streets.....\$ 3000.00

Greater Napanee's Most Progressive Store

They have Arrived! New Fall Dress Goods
New Furs.
New Fall Ready-to-wears.

A showing of Dress Goods, Furs, and Ready-to-wear Garments of which Napanee should be proud of. We are always first, for we believe that Napanee Customers should have the same chance as people living in the larger cities, and we feel sure they have never had a better opportunity to purchase up-to-date Dress Goods, Furs, and Ready-to-wear Garments than is at the present represented in these great Departments. It is too often the case that folks living in one town believe that the merchandise shown in some nearby city better than that in their own, or that better assortments can be seen elsewhere than in the home stores. Now just stop and think for a moment. Is there a town in this district that deserves better stocks than Napanee because of its own population as well as having several miles surrounding to draw from? Is there a town in the whole Eastern Ontario that has progressed as swiftly and surely as Napanee and surrounding country in the past few years? Is there a town in Eastern Ontario that includes in its population as great a number of people who are particular about their personal attire? Certainly not. Realizing these facts Madill Bros. has brought to Napanee, among other merchandise from Europe, Dress Goods, Furs, and Ready-to-wear stocks, well equipped to supply the needs of every person in this vicinity. It is not necessary to go east or west to buy handsome materials to wear, we carry the choicest and largest selection, etc., to choose from, the product of the best and leading mills of the world, in sufficient variety to suit the most particular. Come in and let us show them to you.

Our Stock of Dress Goods

The most reliable and guaranteed Dress Fabric manufactured to-day. We carry a larger stock in proportion than any store, to give our customers the same opportunity of having the best on earth for their money. Our fall and winter consignments of these beautiful Dress Fabrics of Priestley's also include elegant Fabrics from Galashields, Scotland; Bradford, England; Paris, France, the best markets of the old world, and the prices the lowest. This Department is prepared to offer large selections in every price. Every shade including white and cream, cashmeres, serges. All the pretty Tartans, Box Cloths in navy and black, mohair in all shades 40 in. wide, 25c yard.

Serges, Cashmeres, Mohairs, Tweeds in every design 35c and 40c

At 50c.—This is a range we challenge any store in Ontario to beat. These fabrics are 40 in. to 44 in. wide and have the quality as well, every piece with few exceptions are all wool and include Cashmeres, Serges, Mohairs, Box Cloths, Pretty Tweeds, Tartans, and Shepheard Checks, etc., 50c yard.

Fancy Tweeds, Cashmeres, Serges, Mohairs, Broadcloths, Tartans, Shepheard Checks, 42 in. to 54 in. wide, 75c a yard.

These very popular lines all PRIESTLEY'S, Cashmers, Serges, Huguenot, Panamos, Taffetas, Voiles, Poplins, Chiffons, Broadcloths, Korouos, Mohelilens, Venetians, Prunellas, Mohairs, Tortans, Shepheard Checks, Fancy Tweed Suitings, etc., 44 in. to 54 in. wide, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 2.00 yard.

All the new Clothing are in for your inspection \$1.50 to 2.00 yard. Velveteens and Velvets in every shape for suits from 50c to \$2.00 yard.

FURS

It is surely out of the ordinary for a store in this section to show furs as early for fall and winter. But nevertheless this is just what is taking place in this establishment. We are in a position to do as the larger fur stores do in the way of importing every Fur we sell from the greatest manufacturers in the world, of Russia and Germany. The name "Madill's" stands as the hall mark of quality and style in Furs. The reputation our house has justly earned for selling exclusively high grade and reliable furs is continental. We are showing complete lines in our new models. Our Fur show-rooms are always open to visitors and strangers in the town. We want you to come and inspect our Furs, you will be welcome whether you buy or not and in any case your time will be well spent.

Among some of the particular lines in Caps are Coney Wedges, French Otter, Electric Seal, Astrachan, and Opossum, from \$1.50 to 5.00 each.

Muff's in barrel and cushion shapes, and stoles and ruffs of Opossum, Natural Sable, Colored Sable, Coon, Astrachan, Sable Fox, Mink, Black Bear, Grey Lamb, Stone Martin, Alaska Sable, Siberian Squirrel, Grey Squirrel, Jap Minks, Seal, Natural Lynx, in every price.

Ladies' Fur Coats in the newest styles of Seals, Persian Lamb and Astricaan, with revers of same or Mink with Mink Collars, or the same of Natural Sable.—All prices.

For Gauntlets—all sizes in stock, also Fur Collars to fit any Coat in every style and kind. Genuine Coon Coats for men in all prices. Robes of every variety in stock, all prices.

BRING IN CLOTHES AND CUSHION SHAPES, AND STONES AND FURS OF OPOSSUM, NATURAL SABLE, COLORED SABLE, COON, Astrachan, Sable Fox, Mink, Black Bear, Grey Lamb, Stone Martin, Alaska Sable, Siberian Squirrel, Grey Squirrel, Jap Minks, Seal, Natural Lynx, in every price.

Badies' Fur Coats in the newest styles of Seals, Persian Lamb and Astricaan, with revers of same or Mink with Mink Collars, or the same of Natural Sable.—All prices.

For Gauntlets—all sizes in stock, also Fur Collars to fit any Coat in every style and kind. Genuine Coon Coats for men in all prices. Robes of every variety in stock, all prices.

Every piece of Fur bought now gives you the best selection, and will be stored free of charge, with a small deposit, until you require them. **(It Pays to Pay for Quality.)**

Ready-to-Wears

The pretty New Coats and Skirts for fall and winter, the products of Germany, France and New York, are far ahead of anything ever attempted in Napanee. Every garment in our stock is exclusive and confined to us no chance of meeting yourself on every corner when you buy a garment from us. The pretty 3 and full length Box Coats of Chiffon Broadcloth, Beaver, Milton and pretty Tweed Mixture, elaborately ornamented with velvet and Silk Braids. Not midsummer styles, not samples, not slow selling goods, but the fashion of the hour, just brought out from the patterns of Europe and New York artists and designers. Fresh and new, perfect in every respect, bristling with all the very latest fashion kinks. Visit our spacious show rooms and inspect these beautiful garments.

We are nearing the end of the busiest August the store has ever known. Pretty nearly everybody in Napanee has commented upon and commended the splendid growth of this store, and merchants in other cities are keeping in touch with our progress. The cause of this growth is not secret: there is no mysterious key which opened to us the way of success. The vital principle of our growth is plain, straightforward, old-fashioned honesty in every detail of this great business. Honesty in merchandise, honesty in the telling, honesty in the selling. Just a few days ago another store advertised an article as "\$1.00 value reduced to 50¢." We sell it every day for 50¢, the other store 59¢. This fact was discovered and made known to us by a woman who severely criticized what she termed deceptive advertising. We cannot afford to destroy your confidence in our store news by a single misstatement. Occasionally we are criticized by other people for insisting upon absolute facts, and we are told everybody takes advertising "with a grain of salt," we don't believe they do. We know the remarkable growth of this store is due largely to the confidence people have in our publicity, and in the merchandise and store service back of it. This is the "Madill Method."

The Store WILL NOT be closed next Wednesday.

We're the House
with
the Goods

THE - DOMINION - BANK

Is Open Saturdays
from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.
and from 7 to 9
in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,
Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ont.

Department of Music.

V. P. Hunt, A. A. G. O., Director, Graduate of Royal Conservatory, Leipzig, Germany.

Free staff of Specialists in PIANO, PIPE ORGAN, VOICE, VIOLIN, and THEORY OF MUSIC.

Toronto Conservatory and University Exams held annually in the College Buildings.

Over 300 successful Candidates in five years.

College re-opens Sept. 10th.

Send for special music and College catalogue.

Address

PRINCIPAL DYER.



Promptitude

Efficiency

The Department of Education has announced the results of the mid-summer exams, as follows:

JUNIOR MATRICULATION.

Napanee, Newburgh and Bath, R. Burdekin, C. B. Bethew, W. C. Caton, Gladys Cliff, Kenneth Cleall, Harold Duffett, Mary E. Fitzmartin, Harold J. Gleeson, C. Hawley, E. Fay Johnston, Keith P. Johnston, Ethel McCutcheon, Roy McWilliams, J. E. Miller, Ruth E. Patterson, Florence B. Rendell, W. J. Robinson, Jean H. Rikley, J. Frank Ryan, Kenneth Shaver, Jessie Sills, Marion E. Stevens, Marc C. Vrooman, Alvie E. Wartman.

JUNIOR TEACHERS.

W. C. Caton, D. E. Charters, G. Cliff, M. Close, G. C. Clancy, K. Cleall, N. Detlor, M. E. Denison, H. J. Gleeson, C. Hawley, E. F. Johnston, honors, K. P. Johnston, honors, E. McCutcheon, T. McNeill, M. E. Mills, R. Martin, M. S. Mitchell, honors, J. B. O'Hare, F. B. Rendell, J. H. Rikley, honors, M. E. Stevens, A. E. Wartman, honors.

SENIOR TEACHERS.

This is the lowest academic standing accepted for first-class public school teachers and high school assistants.

H. Ballance, part I; H. Beeman, part II; R. O. Daly, part I, honors, G. Dorland, part II; E. M. Gallagher, part II; P. Grieve, part II; S. S. Higgins, part II; E. G. Parks, part II; M. Scholes, part II; N. E. Shannon, part I; K. M. Shorey, part I.

Coal, Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

Hammocks at Paul's.

The Napanee Yacht Club intend holding their regatta on Monday next the 26th, at Forrester's Island for the Cups and other prizes put up by the Club. There will be two classes the 22 ft to 15 ft rating and under 15 ft rating. There will be 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Prizes in each class. All the Club members are expected to be present and as many others as can make it convenient to attend. The course will be Triangular 3 times around 10 miles in all. Start at one p.m. sharp and we would like to see as many power boats out as possible.

J. N. OSBORNE,
Commodore.

The Model School Class this year can get any supplies necessary from

A. E. PAUL,
The Japanese Store.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Loyst at Hawley on Tuesday, August 20th, when their youngest daughter, Helena Augusta, was married to Wm. Eldwin Lawrence, a well-to-do young farmer of Portland Township. Owing to the grave illness of Mrs. Loyst, who particularly requested that the wedding might not be postponed on her account, only the immediate friends were present. The happy knot was tied with the impressive service of the Church of England by Rev. Rural Dean Dibb.

Machine Oil, Engine Oil, Belting and Belt Laces, Steam Valves, Lubricators, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Water Guages, full line at

BOYLE & SONS.

year from August 1st, 1907 to August 1st, 1908. The amount to be raised is \$30,000. The rate was struck at 27 mills on the dollar, 18½ mills for general purpose and 8½ mills for school purposes. The appropriation to the different committees are as follows:

Streets.....	\$ 3000 00
Fire Water and Light.....	4000 00
Town Property.....	150 00
Printing and By-laws.....	125 00
Market.....	25 00
Police.....	50 00
Poor and Sanitary.....	500 00

Calling Cards.

You can't afford to write your Calling Cards at the price we ask for printing Cards.

We have new type and can equal any city work, and at a smaller price.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS JOB DEPARTMENT.

The Street Committee reported recommending the building of cement walk on West street asked for by petition. Adopted.

On motion the Street Committee were instructed to construct two culverts, one near Eastern Cemetery gate of cement, and one near Mr. Fennell's property of tile.

The Fire Water and Light Committee reported recommending that Mr. Chas. Anderson be paid the sum of \$1.50 for drawing hose from fire. Adopted.

A By-law for the appointment of an Electric Light Commissioner was introduced. The names of J. W. Robinson and W. T. Gibbard was suggested but the council in a vote stood tie, and the matter was laid over until next meeting of council.

On motion Mr. E. B. Perry, night-watch, was granted a week's leave of absence.

On motion the Robinson Co. were granted permission to lay building material on Dundas and Centre streets, they to be responsible for any accidents which should arise therefrom.

On motion Reeve Lowry was instructed to prepare and mail the Robb Engineering Co. the town's account against that firm.

On motion the Finance Committee were instructed to accept the Collector's Roll from the collection if found correct.

On motion the Chief of Police was instructed to take action against the proprietor of the automobile who was running his machine around the town on Saturday evening without the proper lights. Carried.

On motion the Chief of Police was instructed to look into the matter of automobiles being run around town by incompetent persons and not having a license.

ACCOUNTS.

Geo. Lewis.....	\$ 4 50
Dominion Rock Drill Co.....	22 40
E. Loyst.....	3 63
Chas. Pollard.....	4 50
Thos. Synington.....	2 20
Chas. Vanalstine.....	50

The following accounts were referred: A. T. Harshaw, \$13.90, Finance Committee with power to act; Bell Telephone Co., \$2.55, Police Committee with power to act.

The treasurer was granted vouchers for payments amounting to \$376.31. Council adjourned.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Paul's*

EE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 23rd 1907

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Johnston are visiting friends in Ottawa and the Maritime provinces.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Parks spent a few days last week in Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. Templeton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. M. McIntosh, Brandon, Man.

Miss Gertrude Wagar, of Rochester, spent Tuesday with her friend, Miss May Fenwick, Enterprise.

Prof. N. A. Brisco and wife, of New York, are guests of her mother, Mrs. C. E. Bartlett.

Miss Jennie Baker has accepted a position on the staff of the Sydenham High school.

Dr. and Mrs. Leonard and Miss Leonard spent last week on the St. Lawrence.

Miss Anna Fitzpatrick is spending the holidays with her aunt in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson Sills and son, Kingston, are spending a part of the vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Sills, South River Road.

Police Magistrate Rankin spent a couple of days this week in Ottawa.

Messrs H. M. Deroche, W. P. Deroche, and Miss Deroche returned last week from their summer home at Sharbot Lake.

Mr. Fred Perry, of Philadelphia, is spending a month with his grandmother, Mrs. McGuire, Thomas St.

Miss Annie Allingham, of Brooklyn, greater New York, visiting friends in Napanee left for home Friday.

Mr. J. R. Dafoe and family and Mr. Will Waller and family are spending a few weeks down the bay on the Dauntless.

Mr. James Lewis and Miss Pearl Switzer, of Wilton, were in Napanee Wednesday.

Miss Elizabeth Todd and Miss Hope Todd, of Providence, are guests of Mrs. J. A. Shibley, Napanee.

Mrs. Warner, Mrs. Lang and Mrs. Eakins with son Gray of Napanee, left Tuesday for Glen Island to spend a few days at that quiet resort.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, of Napanee, left for Ottawa on Wednesday excursion.

Mrs. A. E. Lang, of Toronto, and H. Warner, of Napanee, spent a few days at 1000 Island Park returning Monday.

Mrs. Henry Blewett, of Boston, and Miss Hilton Finkle, of Newburgh, were in Napanee Wednesday.

Mrs. J. E. Eakins and son Gray, of Napanee, returned homelast Saturday after having a very pleasant time with Mrs. J. B. Warner, Lindsay, at her new cottage at Sturgeon point.

Miss Downey, of Chicago, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McN. Downey.

Miss McCaughey, of Cobourg, spent a few days last week the guest of Mr and Mrs. G. E. Maybee.

Mr. A. C. Clarke returned last week from a couple of weeks visit with his parents in Rochester.

Miss Minnie VanAlstyne spent last week at Sydenham visiting her uncle, Mr. Jas. Graham.

Miss Lillian Preston has been engaged to teach in the public school at Sterling, Alberta.

TYPEWRITER BARGAIN!

\$7.50 buys a Caligraph Second-hand Typewriter, in first-class working order. Machine and sample of work may be seen at this office.
E. J. POLLARD.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, Bath, on the 21st day of September, 1907, at eleven o'clock, a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors or omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Bath for 1907. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

MAX. ROBINSON,

Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 16th day of August, 1907.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Wednesday, 28th Aug., '07,
at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned, not later than Thursday, 29th August, 1907, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated Aug. 14th, 1907.

Miss Nellie Dunning, Albany, N. Y., is visiting her father, Mr. Sylvester Dunning.

Mr. W. Wright, of Toronto, son of Mr. Simon Wright, Conway, has accepted a position at the Red Cross Drug Store.

Mr. John S. Chapman and wife, of Rochester, N. Y., will leave Rochester the 31st of August for an automobile tour to Kingston, taking in Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Belleville, Yarker, Kingston, and will return by way of Cape Vincent and Oswego on the 9th September in their Ford touring car. Mr. and Mrs. George Weighill, of Rochester, formerly of Marlbank, will also be of the party.

Wallace's Good Spices
Make Good Pickles.

We would like you to compare any of our spices, with the ordinary spices you have been used to buying, they even look better, and the pickles made with them are much superior in every way. No matter what you want in the spice line we have it, also an extra nice "Fruit Vinegar and a Chemically Pure White Wine or Proof Vinegar—T. B. Wallace, Red Cross Drug Store.

FALL TERM ANNOUNCEMENT NEWBURGH HIGH SCHOOL.

The Fall term of this School will open on Tuesday, September 3, at 9.30 A. M. One of the largest three master schools in the Province, this old School has become widely known throughout this whole district as a very efficient institution of secondary education and the public have come to look upon it as one from which ex-

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

I.C.E.

Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province, Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No invention required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street,
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

DOXSEE & CO.

CLEARING OUT

All Untrimmed Hats at less than half price, also all Trimmed Hats any price to clear them out. You can save money by buying now as the goods must be sold to make room for fall goods soon to arrive.

Lawn Waists

Only a few left, while they last
Price \$1.25

New Underskirts, New Golf Jackets,
in Eaton Styles.
New Belts, New Collars.

The Leading Millinery House.

COURT OF REVISION.

The notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act" by his Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, at Tamworth, on Tuesday, September 3rd, 1907, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Sheffield for 1907. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

JAS. AVLWORTH,
Clerk.

Dated August 13th, 1907.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for alterations, additions and repairs to Block 'C' Tete du Pont Barracks, Kingston, Ont.", will be received at this office until Monday, September 9, 1907, inclusively, for the work above described.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and application to H. P. Smith, Esq., Architect, Kingston.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent, (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
FRED. GELINAS.

Secretary,

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, August 13, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

SITUATION WANTED — Young girl, 16 years of age, wants situation in small family, no washing, in or near Napanee. Apply MRS. NAIL, care Mr. Cart. Hawley, Bardolph, Ont.

NOTICE — A Note for \$100 and interest, payable to Rosanna Keller, and signed by Nancy Gillett, has been stolen from my house. All persons are hereby notified not to purchase said Note. Anyone being offered said Note will please notify me. GEORGE S. KELLER, Croydon.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE
FOR SMALLER FARM — 240 acres, Lot No. 15, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. Two houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog pen. Buildings all in good repair. Lane

PARENTS IN RUSHCUT.

Miss Minnie VanAlstyne spent last week at Sydenham visiting her uncle, Mr. Jas. Graham.

Miss Lillian Preston has been engaged to teach in the public school at Sterling, Alberta.

Mrs. Ezra Huffman, Hay Bay, suffering from a severe injury to her leg for the past three weeks, is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Oliver and baby Helen, and Miss E. Morrison, Toronto, spending the past three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Oliver, Deseronto Road, left for their home, Calgary, Alta., last Thursday.

Drink Kop's.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

Miss Maude Lowry has returned to Albany, N. Y., after a two weeks visit with Mrs. A. J. Empey, Mill St.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith and daughter, Laura, Napanee, were recent visitors with friends in Prince Edward County.—Picton Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Maguire are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coxall.

Mr. W. F. Hall is in Toronto this week.

Miss Harriet and Miss Jesse Clark, of Kingston, are spending a few days with their cousin Mrs. Warner, John St.

Mrs. Frank Wartman and Miss Helen Wartman, of Colebrooke, were in Napanee Monday and left for Toronto to spend a few days in that city with friends.

Miss Marie Aldridge visiting Miss Carrie Williams left on Saturday for her home in Chicago.

Miss Grace Grange, of Napanee, left last Monday for Stoney Lake to visit a friend.

Mrs. Jas. Scott and little son, of New York, who have been visiting her father, Mr. George Cliff, left for Montreal last Tuesday.

Mrs. Edward Daly, of London, and Mrs. Fred Richardson, of Napanee, left for Toronto Monday.

Miss Ethel Hawley is spending a couple of weeks at Wellington, the guest of Mrs. H. Rathbun and family, of Belleville.

Mr. Joseph Morgan and son, of Lethbridge, Alberta, are visiting her mother, Mrs. P. R. Davy, Bath.

Drink Kop's

FRED L. HOOPER

The balance of Hammocks and Lawn Mowers at reduced prices.

M. S. MADOLE.

The Fall term of this School will open on Tuesday, September 3, at 9.30 A. M. One of the largest three-master schools in the Province, this old School has become widely known throughout this whole district as a very efficient institution of secondary education and the public have come to look upon it as one from which excellent results may be expected. For the last fourteen years it has been under the able management of Mr. D. A. Nesbitt E. A. now Inspector of Public Schools and has won an enviable reputation beyond the bounds of the County. The ambition of the new principal will be to preserve and if possible to increase the efficiency of the School.

Extensive improvements have been made at the School this summer, particularly in providing better facilities for the teaching of Science, and with an equipment superior to anything the School has previously possessed very successful year's work is confidently anticipated. The course for the first two years in this School will be a general one with somewhat of emphasis upon the commercial side of education, fitting the students as far as a High School training of that length can, for any ordinary vocation, and at the same time not forgetting the interests of those who will in the higher Forms pursue a course leading either to a teacher's certificate or to University Matriculation. As much attention will be given to those students who enter for a one or two years' course as to those entering for a full course and the wishes of parents as to courses to be pursued by their children will be carefully consulted. A full two years' course in Book-Keeping will be a feature of the Lower School.

It will be a special object of the Principal to safeguard as carefully as possible the highest social and moral interests of the pupils sent to the School from outside, a matter of prime importance and concern to parents. The people of Newburgh are noted for their interest in the pupils of the High School and parents may be assured that they will second the efforts of the School staff in every way possible for the welfare of students. Many homes are open to students for board and rooms at very reasonable rates. Parents may consult the principal before the opening of School in regard to boarding places or for any information desired.

The staff comprises the principal who is an Honor graduate of Queen's University, Specialist in Modern Languages and with an experience of over ten years in teaching, Miss C. E. Beeman, Kemptonville, Ont., Science Master and who has already proved herself a most efficient teacher in this School, and Miss Ethel M. Wilson of Napanee, who has just been added to the staff, a former successful teacher in this county and who comes very highly recommended after a three years' experience in Uxbridge High School.

T. A. Dunwoody, J. M. Denyes,
Chairman, Principal.
Board of Education.

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Ice
Cream Freezers and Refrigerators.
M. S. MADOLE,

FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 15, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 1

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Alex. J. Grant, Superintendent Engineer, Trent Canal Peterboro, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal" will be received until 6 o'clock on Thursday, October 10, 1907, the works connected with the construction of Section No. 1, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., and at the office of Mr. J. B. Brophy, Division Engineer, Trenton, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,

Ottawa, 10th Aug., 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDoubted SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.
E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

said note will please notify me. GEORGE S. KELLER, Croydon.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE
FOR SMALLER FARM—240 acres. Lot No. 10, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. Two houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog pen. Buildings all in good repair. Lane running through centre of farm. No herring. 20 acres woodland, good orchard, well fenced and watered, half a mile from school, church, telephone and post-office. Terms to suit purchaser. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to

31st JOHN T. SOBY, Napanee.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings, will be received at this office until Thursday, September 5, 1907, inclusively, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, August 1, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND
ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES.

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved.

Pay weekly. Free equipment.

Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Fonthill Nurseries
(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

On John Street, (Two Doors from this Office.)

Life Motion Pictures & Illustrated Songs

Complete change of Programme every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

Open Afternoons at 2 o'clock and Evening at 7 o'clock. Open all day Saturday commencing at 10 a.m.

A place where Ladies' and Children are especially invited to come, where every attention and courtesy will be given for their comfort.

ADMISSION, ONLY 5c.

Tuesday, Children's Day, Admission 2c.

BARBER KILLED IN ROW

Fatal End to Drunken Quarrel at Sault Ste. Marie.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: As the result of what is said to have been a drunken row that started in the Windsor Hotel at nine o'clock on Thursday night, Edward Hynes, a barber employed at the hotel, is dead, and Thomas Ryan, a blacksmith, who has lived in the "Soo" for years, and is respected by all, is in the cells, and will probably be compelled to answer to a charge of murder.

The row started in the barber shop in connection with the hotel. It appears that Ryan had had his hair cut in the shop some days ago, and while in the shop on Thursday night quizzed Hynes about it, saying that he was not satisfied. Words followed, and the spectators say that Ryan asked Hynes to go out into the yard and settle the matter. Hynes complied, and the two men left the shop, Hynes locking it.

Neil McDougall, proprietor of the hotel, went to the front door of the place

to call a policeman, and not seeing one in sight, returned to the rear of the house, presumably to put a stop to the fight. As he reached the yard, Ryan was mounting his steps to leave, and Hynes was lying upon the ground, apparently unconscious. McDougall secured assistance and Hynes was carried into the hotel, where it was found that he was dead. Dr. McCrae was hurriedly summoned, but life was extinct long before he arrived.

The police were notified and Ryan was found at his home on Albert Street. It is said he expressed surprise that Hynes was dead, having no idea that the fight had terminated fatally. Hynes was 38 years of age, and came to the "Soo" from the American side in June, formerly conducting the Grand Saloon in the American "Soo." He was single, and had always been regarded as quiet and inoffensive. Ryan is about 40 years of age, married, and has a family of three children.

LEADING MARKETS

Toronto, Aug. 26.—Ontario Wheat—Nominal; No. 2 white, 84c to 85c; new wheat, about 81c to 82c.

Manitoba Wheat—Easy; No. 1 northern, 93c to 93½c; No. 2 northern, 91c. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 63½c to 64c Toronto.

Barley—No. 2 nominal at 50c outside. Oats—Nominal; No. 2 white, 42c outside; new oats, 38c to 39c. Chatham freights, Manitoba—No. 2 white, 43½c to 44c on track at elevator.

Pea—Nominal at 75c for No. 2.

Rye—65c.

Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, 82.25 bid, 83.30 asked; new wheat flour, 83.10; Manitoba first patents, 85 to 85.29; seconds, 84.40 to 84.50; strong bakers \$4.20 to \$4.30.

Bran—\$16.50 to \$17, bulk outside; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices are firmer all round. Creamery prints 22c to 24c do solids 20c to 22c Dairy prints 19c to 21c do solids 19c to 20c Cheese—Firm at 12½c to 13½c for large and 12½c for twins in job lots here.

Eggs—Firm at 18½c to 19c; selects quoted from 19c to 19½c.

Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes.

Potatoes—Eastern, dull at 80c to 90c per bag; new potatoes, firm at \$3.25 to \$3.50 per barrel in car lots on track.

Baled Hay—Old hay is practically nominal at \$14.50 to \$15. New hay is steady at \$12.50 in car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—\$7.25 to \$7.50 per ton in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.75 for lightweights and \$9.25 for heavies.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 for barrels; mess, \$20 to \$21.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; balls, 12½c.

GAGGED, BOUND AND BEATEN.

Man Found on Montreal Street in Painful Condition.

A despatch from Montreal says: Gagged, bound, and beaten almost into unconsciousness, David Cadieux was found early on Saturday morning on Part Lakontaine by passers-by, who beheld his pitiful plight and heard his groans. When the two people who picked him up and removed the gag from his mouth unbound his limbs, and gave him time to explain the details of what had happened to him, he told a strange story—a story that speaks volumes for the daring and brutality of the "thugs" that haunt Montreal's streets, highways, byways, and public parks in the hours of the evening. While passing through the park on Friday night, he was attacked by thugs, who, after robbing, gagged and bound him. For several hours after the hold-up Cadieux lay struggling on the ground, in vain trying to rid himself of the gag that scarcely allowed him to breathe, and to free himself of the ropes that bit into the flesh of his arms and legs. At length the pedestrians, who happened nearby, attracted by the sound of the unfortunate man's groans, approached to where he lay and released him.

WAS MOURNED AS DEAD.

St. Catharines Man Was Supposed to Have Been Drowned.

A despatch from St. Catharines says: After being mourned for as dead for the past eight years Harry Shelters returned to the city on Thursday. It was thought by his relatives that he went down with the ill-fated steamer *Bannockburn* when she sank in Lake Superior. He had shipped on the *Bannockburn* but missed the steamer at Fort William, thus escaping a watery grave. He has since wandered all around the West and down into the Southern States. No word was received from him by his relatives during his wanderings. His homecoming was not as happy as could be wished, for his mother died but recently and her son knew nothing of the sad occurrence.

BANK TELLER'S MISTAKE.

He Paid Out Five Hundred Dollars Too Much.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The teller of the Bank of Montreal here paid out five hundred dollars too much one day last week, and as a result Sim Patrakos, a Greek, is under arrest, charged with having obtained the money. Patrakos presented a check for six hundred and fifty dollars, signed by M. J. Neville, local druggist. On discovery that the cash was five hundred short, Teller W. J. Repsey claims that he positively remembered that he gave Patrakos ten one hundred dollar bills and thirty fives, thinking that he was giving him fifties instead of hundreds. Patrakos denied that he had the extra money, and the bank placed him under arrest. On Saturday in court Patrakos pleaded not guilty, and was remanded for eight days.

TO TRANSPORT THE WHEAT.

C. P. R. Will Provide Fifteen Thousand Box Cars for the West.

A despatch from Montreal says: In order that the wheat crop may be properly handled, the Canadian Pacific has this year instituted inquiries with the object of ascertaining the number of cars required for the transportation of wheat. A report received from Winnipeg stated that the crop would probably require fifteen thousand box cars, with sufficient equipment of engines to handle them. These cars will be kept going steadily from western points to the great lakes, and will be enough to take care of the wheat as it is marketed. Local officials who are most conversant with the question of wheat transportation believe that there will be no car shortage this year.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The Scott Act has been repealed in Cape Breton.

The Penman Co. of Paris, are opening a factory in Brantford.

Brantford's water supply is low, and lawn-watering is discontinued.

The ruins of the wrecked Crystal Palace, London, are being removed.

The Government will receive \$24,615 from the estate of the late John Walde.

The G.T.R. ask for a site near Major's Hill Park for its new station in Ottawa.

The Allan Line is building two new steamers for the Montreal-Glasgow service.

The available output of the Tilbury gas field is placed at forty million feet per day.

Hamilton aldermen have discharged the captain and crew of the sand pump for loafing.

The C.P.R. has let contracts for a high bridge over the Belly River that will be a mile long.

The harvest has commenced in Rossmere district, Sask., and the yield is reported good.

A Government inspector will be asked to report on the condition of several buildings at London, Ont.

The Montreal Street Railway Company has acquired the right to haul and deliver freight cars in the city limits.

Wisconsin paper mills have formed a merger to secure about 100,000 acres of pulpwood in Quebec.

Leading Atlantic liners running to Canada are catering more and more to second-class passengers.

Mr. Collingwood Schreiber states that the Grand Trunk Pacific rails will be laid from Winnipeg to Saskatoon this year.

The passenger rate of five cents a mile of the Alberta Irrigation & Coal Co. has been reduced to four cents by the Railway Commission.

The building and machinery of Canada's mint will cost \$500,000 and salaries and wages will total \$80,000 per annum.

Bernadette Brossard, a sixteen-year-old girl, at Montreal, swallowed carbolic acid after a dispute with her employer, and is dead.

Canadian steamship agents at Montreal are considering the question of meeting the cut in steerage passenger rates made by several continental lines.

M. H. McLeod, the new general manager of the C.N.R., is at Edmonton conferring with Messrs. Mountain and Dilinger regarding the entrance of the new lines into the city.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A lookout in British shipyards threatens to throw fifty thousand men out of work.

The third reading of the deceased wife's sister's bill has passed the British Commons.

A race from Queenstown to New York will begin on Sept. 7 between the Lusitania and the Lucania.

Lord Rosebery made a brilliant attack on the Scottish small landowners bill of the British Liberal Government.

John Redmond, in an address at Wexford, denounced the members of the Sinn Fein as actuated by jealousy.

George Bernard Shaw, the dramatist, was nearly drowned while swimming off the Welsh coast the other day.

The British Board of Agriculture statistics show that Britons are eating twice as much meat per head as twenty years ago.

The body of Principal Gibbons of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, was found in the Midland Railroad tunnel, near Bradford, Eng.

UNITED STATES.

Four foreigners are dead of bubonic

REIS; MESS., 829 to 824.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 16 to 11½c per lbs and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 15½c to 16c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11½c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle 16c less than Smoked. Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 20—Oats continue firm and a steady business is being done. Sales of round lots of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 48½c and car lots at 49c per bushel elsewhere.

Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, 85 to 85½c; seconds, 84½ to 85½c; winter wheat patents, 84½ to 85½c; straight rollers 84½ to 85½c; do., in bags, 81½ to 82½c; extra, 81½ to 81½c.

Rolled Oats—Remain quiet at 82½c per bag; cornmeal is steady at 83½c to 84½c per bag.

Meal—Manitoba bran in bags, 82½c; shorts, 82½ to 82½ a ton; Ontario bran in bags, 81½ to 81½; shorts 82½ to 82½; milled maize, 82½ to 82½ ton; four straight grain, 83 to 83½.

Hay, No. 1, 81½ to 84½; No. 2, 81½ to 81½; clover, 81½ to 81½; and cover, mixed, 81½ to 81½ per ton in car lots.

Butter—Townships are quoted at 22c to 22½c; Quebec at 21½c to 21½c. Receipts today were 2,857 packages.

Cheese—Ontario, 11½c to 11½c; easters, He, 11½c.

Eggs—Sales of selected in single cases were made at 20c to 21c, and round lots of straight receipts at 16½c. No. 1 canned at 17c to 18c, No. 2 canned at 12c to 14c, and No. 2 straight at 12½c per dozen.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, 82½ to 82½; half barrels, 81½ to 81½; 7½c clear fat back, 82½ to 82½; 10½c cut heavy mess, 82½ to 82½; half barrels do., 80½ to 81½; dry salted long clear fat ham, 10c to 11½c; barrels pale ham, 81½ to 81½; half barrels do., 87½ to 88½; ham & heavy mess ham, 81½c; half barrels do., 85½; compound ham, 10½c to 10½c; pure ham, 11½c to 12½c; let ham, 13c to 13½c; frank, 12½c to 13½c; according to size; fresh ham, 10c to 15½c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 15½c; fresh ham, 12½c; bacon, dressed, 89½ to 89½; alive, 86½c to 87½c.

NEW YORK WHOLESALE MARKET.

New York, Aug. 20—Wheat—Soft red, No. 1, 90c; No. 2, 88c; and 92½c; hard, 90c to 91c. No. 1 northern Durum, 81½c; No. 2, 81½c; winter, 93c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 20—Export trade continues quiet. Prices quoted for top quality cattle between St. John \$15.25, good average quality, sold from \$15.25 to \$16.00, and barbs from \$9.50 to \$10.00.

Cows, steers and heifers \$8.00, with the

reasonable care, sustenance and good example to their children, but are themselves the children's chief examples of vice and evil-doing. The aim of the Children's Aid work is, after exhausting every reasonable means to improve the lot of the children in their own homes, to apply for guardianship, and thereafter these children are, in a sense, wards of the Government. They are not placed in institutions, but are placed in foster-homes, where they receive the ordinary individual care and treatment they should have received in their own homes. They are regularly visited by authorized persons, who inquire carefully into their treatment by their foster-parents, and if this is not satisfactory, the children are removed.

Now let us see what this means. Children who are almost certain, if left in their own homes, to grow up idle, dissolute and probably criminal, are removed to an atmosphere that is healthful morally, and yet the family home surroundings are preserved as far as possible. Families who in evil surroundings would have developed criminal habits and have cost our municipal and provincial Governments thousands of dollars are at a trifling cost made respectable, self-supporting citizens. We spend a good deal of money and energy trying to overcome the criminal classes. Could we not spend some of that energy and a very little of the money in preventing children growing up to be criminals?

There are at present 60 Children's Aid Societies in Ontario. About 400 children were rescued from evil surroundings last year, and in the past ten years fully 3,000 children have been dealt with in the way indicated. These are our children, not the children of aliens, and if not dealt with wisely when young they will force us to deal with them when older, with much less hope of permanent benefit.

BOMB FOR LORD ASHTOWN.

Attempt Made to Blow Him Up in His Residence.

A despatch from Clonmel, Ireland, says: Lord Ashtown had a narrow escape from death at his residence, Glenbury Lodge, early on Wednesday morning. He was asleep in a room on the ground floor, where a terrific explosion, caused by a bomb, shattered one of the walls of his apartment and destroyed most of the furniture, but did not injure Lord Ashtown, who only arrived at the lodge on Tuesday night. The gamekeepers recently had trouble with poachers on the estate, and the outrage is attributed to them. Lord Ashtown has also been threatened by political agitators. At the recent Galway Assizes a local politician, who is a Justice of the Peace, was charged with inciting others to murder Lord Ashtown. He was, however, acquitted.

SNAKE STARTLED **EXPRESSMAN**

It Escaped From Box in a Car at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Men at work about the Canadian Pacific depot are still talking of the peculiar consignment that came through Montreal on Wednesday on its way to Toronto. It should have been transferred at North Bay, but someone blundered, and so it came as far as Montreal. A couple of expressmen stepped into the car, in which the consignment lay, and proceeded to clear it out. Suddenly one of them gave a yell, and, with his hair on end and his eyes popping out,

jumped for the door. His companion should a question after him and turned to do the work alone, when he, too, stared intently for a brief and fleeting second into a corner of the car, after which he emitted a yell worse than the other one and tried to climb up the side of the car in his terror. The fact of the matter is, the men saw a snake. The snake had escaped from the box in the course of its trip to Toronto, where it is to be used for exhibition purposes.

die them. These cars will be kept going steadily from western points to the great lakes, and will be enough to take care of the wheat as it is marketed. Local officials who are most conversant with the question of wheat transportation believe that there will be no car shortage this year.

POISON IN FOUR ONLY.

Tests of Almond Extracts—Not Enough to be Dangerous.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Owing to recent cases of apparent poisoning from the use of almond extracts supposed to contain prussic acid, an analysis was made in the Department of Internal Revenue of 63 samples collected throughout the Dominion. The tests showed 61 samples of essence of bitter almonds to be free from prussic acid. In four there was merely a measurable quantity, insufficient to be dangerous.

WOUNDED HIS SISTER.

Thessalon Lad Accidentally Discharged Rifle While Loading It.

A despatch from Thessalon, Ont., says: What might have proved a fatal accident occurred at the home of Mr. Henry Shoultz. While Mr. George Green, step-son of Mr. Shoultz, was in the act of loading a rifle, it was discharged, the bullet passing through both the wrists of his ten-year-old sister, Matilda, and lodging in her left shoulder. She was at once conveyed to the hospital, where the ball was extracted. The little patient will recover.

HAND CRUSHED AND BURNED.

Welland Girl Victim of Terrible Accident in a Laundry.

A despatch from Welland says: Phoebe Gothard, a fourteen-year-old girl, not long out from the Old Country, met with a frightful accident in the Undea Laundry on Saturday morning. Her hand was caught in a mangle and ran through to the wrist before the machine was reversed. The under roller is kept intensely hot, and the whole palm of the hand was horribly burned. Besides this, all the bones were crushed, a ring on one finger being driven right through the bone. The girl was taken to the General Hospital, Niagara Falls, and the doctors fear that it may be necessary to amputate the hand; at any rate it will be permanently disabled.

RECORDING UNDESIRABLES.

Immigration Department Asks Information from Police.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Superintendent of Immigration has addressed a circular to police departments and coroners throughout the country asking information on any immigrants who appear before police magistrates and coroners as criminals. With such information supplied, the department would be able to keep closer check on undesirable immigrants and deport them.

CHOLERA IN POLAND.

A Serious Outbreak in the Jewish Quarter of Brest.

A despatch from Brest, Tilovask, Poland, says: An epidemic supposed to be cholera, has broken out in the Jewish quarter of this town. Forty patients have been reported, and two of them have died. The sick are all Jews. Sanitary experts from Warsaw are investigating the matter.

PLAQUE IN MANCHURIA.

Sixteen Deaths Already Reported in Southern Portion.

A despatch from Harbin, Manchuria, says: The bubonic plague has broken out in South Manchuria, and sixteen deaths have been reported. Travellers proceeding into North Manchuria are being medically examined at Kang-chingsu.

as much meat per head as twenty years ago.

The body of Principal Gibbons of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, was found in the Midland Railroad tunnel, near Bradford, Eng.

UNITED STATES.

Four foreigners are dead of bubonic plague at San Francisco.

A bulldog at Rockaway Beach has saved five bathers from drowning.

Contagious diseases, especially scarlet fever, are increasing in Chicago.

The Georgia Legislature passed a bill disfranchising all negroes in the State.

President Roosevelt will take no action personally regarding the telegraphers' strike.

Miss Roca Zipp, of Evansville, Ind., died of typhoid fever, brought on by excessive dancing.

The New York and Bermudez Co. has been fined \$5,800,000 for inciting rebellion in Venezuela.

The United States Treasury will loan government funds this fall to aid the movement of crops.

The Secretary of the Hunchakist, a Greek organization in New York, has confessed to directing a number of murders.

The great printing paper merger in the North Central States is being organized by the International Paper Company of New York.

Records of false weights and measures used in New York city show that the people are cheated out of \$13,000,000 a year by their use.

Chancellor Day, in an interview at Lake Placid, N. Y., declares that the Standard Oil Company is more saintly than the politicians who are fighting it.

The business of printing and publishing in the United States shows a big increase during the last five years, according to the reports at the census office.

All the saw mills but one have been compelled to shut down owing to low water in the Chippewa River, Wis. The shutdown will last probably till the fall rains.

Fred Schmoot, of Tomah, Wis., while tearing down on old frame house, discovered a tin box which contained \$15,000 in Government bonds, notes, and cash.

Five persons were killed and eleven injured by the collapse of a boarding house at Chicago on Friday.

Noah Coffey and Fon Fraser, boys who were in jail at Mayfield, Ky., charged with burglary, while in the jail yard locked the keeper in jail and made their escape over the high wall,

GENERAL.

The Germans are threatened with another insurrection in their colony in Southwest Africa.

Thirty Bulgarians and their leader were killed in battle with Turkish troops in European Turkey.

The Spanish Government has removed the excess tax on importations of American flour.

A leading Parisian journalist states that conditions in Morocco indicate that the French are there to stay.

Pekin despatches forecast a gloomy future for China owing to the unsettled state of politics in the country.

Prince Firman, of Persia, will himself pay the cost of an expedition against the Turkish invaders of his country.

Fourteen passengers and four sailors lost their lives in the wreck of the American bark Prussia in Magellan Straits.

A YEAR'S IMMIGRATION.

Returns Show an Increase of Thirty-three Per Cent.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total immigration to Canada for the twelve months ending June 30 was 252,038. For the twelve months previous arrivals numbered 189,064, a gain of 62,974, or 33 per cent. Via ocean ports the number was 195,520, as against 131,268, for the previous year, a gain of 64,252, nearly 49 per cent. From the United States the number was 56,518, as compared with 57,796 for the preceding year, a loss of 1,278, about 2 per cent.

Fashion Hints.

SEWING-ROOM NOTES.

Hemstitching is a great factor throughout the decorative world. It is used with the utmost impartiality on all and every imaginable garment and is invaluable to the cause of the narrow frills that go to the formation of some of the daintiest sleeves of the moment. Hemstitching is one of the little hand touches that mean so much to latter day dressmaking, and needing but the real thing suffices. Inserted headings are quite another story, a shapely resource that immediately infects the garment on which it is introduced with a comeliness there is no mistaking.

It is becoming more and more fashionable to introduce three or four different kinds of lace in the season's lingerie gowns. Bands of Cluny run around the skirt, there are insertions of filet upon the waist, flounces trimmed with net are set at the foot of the skirt, and the neckband and sleeves are made of tiny frillings of Valenciennes lace with a little Irish crochet interspersed.

The Japanese sleeve may be adapted and made becoming to those who hesitate to widen the figure by the adoption of the wide and loose armhole. A fairly full puffed but limp short sleeve can have the wide armhole set in at the base of the puff and at an angle of forty-five degrees rather than almost perpendicular.

A lovely little combing jacket is made of albatross of a creamy white. It is circular in cut and the upper part turns back, forming pointed revers, while places for the arms to go through are cut in the lower part. There is a hem turned up on the right side all around, and a broad band of delicate satin ribbon is set above this.

Few long skirts are worn out of doors. The all around walking skirt is much preferred. It is worn just off the ground and is plaited to about half way down in the case of soft stuffs like Shantung, which is growing quite popular. It is dyed the most wonderful shades of raspberry, aubergine, Copenhagen blue, myrtle green, and old gold.

SHAPELY WAIST LINES.

French women are wont to blame English and American women for the way in which they spoil their well-made corsets for want of proper adjustment. Before putting them on the lace at the back should be brought out almost to its fullest extent, and the lace should be so put in it that it can be drawn tight at the waist line by means of the two ends, which are brought around the waist and tied in front. This gives the proper curve to the figure, and if the corsets are not properly adjusted it spoils the set of any gown.

In hooking you should always start from the bottom upward; the laces should be each five yards long, and two are required. In putting them in from side to side they should be crossed, beginning in the top hole, and should be drawn pretty tight at the bottom. At the waist line each lace is pulled through to the outside and put into the next hole horizontally on the same side of the corset, which gives the loop by which the ends can be pulled tight.

Few women pull the laces out sufficiently to make them easily adjustable to the figure of the moment, which is not always the same. This enables it to be pulled down on to the hip, and this treatment gives that bend at the back which is so essential, and the mode of the moment is for a well-shaped waist. The mistake is to tighten the ribs at all. At the waist it has no ill effect, and before the laces are brought to the front they should be crossed at the back.

FASHION NOTES.

Washable tulle is now being much

KAID STILL A PRISONER.

Raisuli Sends a Threat to the British Minister.

A despatch from Tangier says: It has been learned that Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, the Englishman in the service of the Sultan of Morocco, who has been a prisoner of the bandit Raisuli since early in July, has not been set at liberty, as previously reported. The British Legation here on Wednesday received a communication from Raisuli threatening that unless his terms are accepted immediately he will remove Maclean to a place whither all the armies of Europe, if united, could not follow. It seems that Raisuli, upon hearing of the bombardment and occupation of Casablanca, succeeded in taking Maclean back from the Mass tribesmen and removed him to a strategic position in the neighborhood of Ben Iarous. Maclean is well, but he has been deprived of his tent, and compelled to occupy an ordinary soldier's tent of small size. He is subsisting upon black bread.

GALLERY OF DRUNKS.

Unique Ordinance in Force at Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

A despatch from Fond du Lac, Wis., says: As a result of Fond du Lac's unique "jag" ordinance, requiring that the portraits of habitual drunkards shall be posted in all the saloons of the city, together with notices to saloonkeepers to sell them no liquor under penalty of losing their licenses, the galaxy of "booze" celebrities is increasing. The Common Council ordered E. Asimont "posted," while Mat Dengel made the unusual request that his own photograph be included in the list, on the ground that that was the only way he could get sobered up and return to a decent life. The only photograph to adorn the saloon gallery previously was that of Mat Fargo, a substantial property owner and taxpayer.

HORSEFLESH FOR FOOD.

Mr. Hart, a Chicago Buyer, Is Inquiring In Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mr. F. A. Hart of Chicago has called upon Dr. Laberge, Medical Health Officer, in regard to the slaughter of horses for human consumption. It was desired to purchase horses in Montreal and ship them to Chicago, where they could be turned into human food. The stranger was referred to special horse dealers in the city, but as the prices of horses are high in Montreal, it is not thought much business will be done here. Dr. Laberge was asked if he thought the trade in horse meat would be successful in Montreal. His reply was that the public would have to be educated to like the meat, which, it appears, is much appreciated in Paris and other cities.

A NAIL IN HIS BRAIN.

Three-inch Spike Driven Into William Albright's Skull.

A despatch from New York says: When the surgeons in the Williamsburg Hospital made an examination on Tuesday of William Albright, an iron worker, who fell from the new elevated railroad structure at the Brooklyn plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge Monday afternoon, they found under his hair the head of a nail flattened against his skull. Surgeons took out the nail, which was three inches long, and found it had driven a hole into Albright's brain. The physicians believe that the nail was upright on the pavement when the iron worker fell. The surgeons could not see that he had been injured, but they were puzzled that the iron worker did not regain consciousness. They say he cannot recover.

DIED AT HUNDRED AND THREE

Centenarian of Stromness Emigrated to Canada in 1847.

A despatch from Welland says: Patrician Centenarian of Stromness is dead

AN ITALIAN MURDERED

Stabbing Affray at Collingwood Results Fatally.

A despatch from Collingwood says: An Italian and a knife are responsible for one man's death, the victim being Antonio Ferri, a member of a gang of Italians engaged on the sewerage work here. The alleged murderer is Liberto Ruzzi, one of the same gang. The trouble occurred on Monday afternoon, and arose over the payment of share in the purchase of some liquor. Ruzzi, it is said, refusing to pay his share. As far as can be learned, these two men became engaged in a serious quarrel, when Ferri threw a glass at Ruzzi, who rushed at him with a jack-knife, stabbing him. Ferri was removed to the hospital, where upon examination Dr. McBroome found two very deep gashes and four smaller

wounds, one of the former being over the heart and the others in the abdomen. Ruzzi immediately made off, and has not yet been captured. It is believed that he is hiding in the woods a few miles out of the town. Ferri lingered until early on Friday morning. Before his death he made his will, leaving some \$600 in a local bank to a brother, Cammine Ferri, who lives at Sault Ste. Marie. He also made an ante-mortem statement before John Nettleton, Police Magistrate, in which he gave the cause of the quarrel, as already stated, and admitted that he was the first offender, throwing a drinking-glass at Ruzzi, who rushed at him, stabbing him six times with his knife.

SKUNK EMPTIED THEATRE.

Caused Panic at Performance at Meriden, Connecticut.

A despatch from Meriden, Conn., says: A skunk wandered into the auditorium of the Hanover Park Summer Theatre on Tuesday night, a woman screamed and the eight hundred persons in the audience leaped from their seats. Women joined men in clambering over a high railing. Policeman M. J. Kelly, unfamiliar with skunks, attempted to catch the animal, but retreated and, standing at a safe distance, opened fire with his revolver. He emptied it, but none of the shots took effect. Frank McNabb, one of the spectators, cornered the skunk and killed it with a club. Then he went home by a circuitous route. The management announced to vacant chairs that the performance was called off.

BAD FIRE AT BLIND RIVER.

Three Million Feet of Lumber and Dock Destroyed.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: A destructive fire at Blind River, at an early hour on Thursday morning, did \$150,000 damage to the plants of the Dominion Lumber Co., Moore and McDonald, Moultrop Lumber Co., Hope Lumber Co., Morgan Lumber Co., White Pine Lumber Co. The fire started from an unknown cause at the extreme end of the tramway, on the water front, and before being noticed had gained considerable headway. The firemen at Blind River were unable to cope with the conflagration and the services of the "Soo" brigade were requested by wire. The docks held about 7,000,000 feet of lumber, nearly half of which was destroyed. The firemen were compelled to remove a portion of the tramway with dynamite, and throw the lumber into the river before the fire could be stopped.

BELFAST STRIKE SETTLED.

Protracted Negotiations Result in a Compromise.

A despatch from Belfast says: The negotiations between the arbitrators and the leaders of the strikers resulted on Thursday in a settlement of the labor troubles here. The agreement is in the nature of a compromise. The men returned to work on Friday at a slight increase of wages and with fixed hours, while employers are left entirely free to employ either unionists or non-unionists.

ONLY HALF A PACK.

Salmon Canneries Have Had a Bad Sea-

HEALTH

COLITIS.

Colitis is an inflammation of the colon, or large intestine. It occurs in several forms. Simple catarrhal colitis is a not uncommon affection. It may arise from the same cause as catarrh of other mucous membranes, as of the bronchial tubes, for example, or it may be caused by the presence in the intestine of indigestible or partially decomposed food; a not infrequent cause is constipation, the matters which should be discharged being retained, and by their presence setting up an irritation.

The most prominent symptom is diarrhea. This usually comes on suddenly, and is watery in character, often tinged with blood. Associated with this is considerable abdominal pain, occurring in paroxysms,—colic,—and following the course of the large intestine, at one or the other side of the abdomen or along its upper border.

The appetite is poor, the tongue is coated with a white fur, nausea is common, and vomiting sometimes occurs. There is usually more or less fever, and the pulse is rapid and weak.

The treatment consists in absolute rest in bed, a very restricted diet (preferably milk and lime-water in small quantities), and the administration of astringent remedies. The latter is, of course, to be left to the physician, for much harm may be done by injudicious medication. The symptoms of dysentery are very similar to those of the disease under consideration, but dysentery is a much more serious affection. The possibility that the disease is dysentery rather than simple colitis is an added reason for seeking medical advice, and not attempting to cure the trouble with domestic treatment.

Another and more serious form of inflammation of the colon is what is called membranous colitis. This disease occurs usually in young adults, and in women more commonly than in men. The initial symptoms are similar to those of simple colitis, but the diarrhea does not last long, and alternates with periods of obstinate constipation. In the passages, especially during the periods of constipation, are patches of membrane, sometimes of considerable size, looking like wet parchment, formed of sheets of tenacious mucus.

The subjects of this disease, which is chronic in character, are usually dyspeptic, suffering much from flatulence, anemia, and depressed in spirit. The treatment is mainly "hygienic." The

the moment is for a well-shaped waist. The mistake is to tighten the ribs at all. At the waist it has no ill effect, and before the laces are brought to the front they should be crossed at the back.

FASHION NOTES.

Washable tulle is now being much used for dresses, which are just about as serviceable as the lingerie gown, while much more novel. This airy fabric is also seen in guimpes, undersleeves and the new draped fichus.

Another summer novelty is muslin painted with large garlands of blossoms or large single flowers, the favorite being roses of every size and shade.

The economical woman who is hard on her gloves will be glad to hear of a novelty that will lessen the expense of the long ones, which are constantly growing dearer. This is an adjustable top of fine lace, which may be easily transferred to new short gloves as the old pairs grow too soiled to be used.

Veils with large spots embroidered in relief in the tulle itself are much in vogue. The favorite colors are brown and holland, two shades particularly good for the complexion.

Colored valenciennes allover is quite a novelty in blouses. Dyed naturally, but none the less lovely for that.

The fabrics most in favor at present are marquisette, foulard, linen, supple taffetas and especially tussore dyed or in the natural shade.

A novel trimming for all kinds of summer dresses consists of bands of white or narrow printed chintz in every shade.

Hats quite as much as gowns show two tones, and many of the net crowns are draped over a foundation of quite a different shade. Even the feathers show the same influence, and one of the decided novelties of the year are the long ostrich plumes shot with two widely different colorings, so that as the light falls on them it is impossible to say definitely what their colors really are.

PULLED HIS ARM OFF.

Remarkable Exhibition of Strength and Nerve.

A despatch from Moncton, N. B., says: A shocking accident occurred at Beresford, near Bathurst, on Friday morning, by which William O'Brien was working in his sawmill when his right arm was caught by the belt. Quickly the arm was drawn around the pulley, and there seemed no possible way of O'Brien saving his life with the deadly machinery drawing him to certain death. O'Brien, who is a powerful man, resisted with all his strength, with the result that he saved his life at the expense of his right arm, which was literally torn from its socket at the shoulder. The mill hands were horrified at the terrible sight. O'Brien, who exhibited such great nerve, was perfectly conscious, but suffered excruciating pain. The accident happened just before the arrival of the east-bound Campbellton express, and the injured man was placed aboard of this and hurried to Bathurst for medical attention.

COLLIERS ON HALF-TIME.

Coal Company Has Unusually Large Stock on Hand.

A despatch from Reading, Penn., says: It is reported here that the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company will order its collieries on half-time this week and that they work but three days a week for some time. The matter will be decided in a few days. The company has an unusual quantity of coal in its storage yards for this season of the year.

MARCONI SERVICE FOR CANADA.

Promised for September Next at Moderate Rates to Cape Breton.

A despatch from London says: Marconi announces a wireless service for Canada in September from Clifton, Ireland, to Cape Breton. The ordinary rate will be 5d., and the press rate 2½d., plus land charges. A large volume of business is expected.

cannot recover.

DIED AT HUNDRED AND THREE

Centenarian of Stromness Emigrated to Canada in 1847.

A despatch from Welland says: Patrick Corcoran, of Stromness, is dead, at the home of his nephew, Matt Corcoran. He was a hundred and three years of age on February 2nd last. In 1847 he emigrated to Canada and has since lived at Stromness. His young brother, Michael, resides at St. Catharines. He was a bachelor, a total abstainer, and never used tobacco in any form. Though a great reader, he never wore glasses. Death resulted from a stroke of paralysis, which he suffered two weeks ago.

GRASSHOPPERS EAT CROPS.

Destroying Oats and Barley in Vicinity of Sundridge.

A despatch from Toronto says: Grasshoppers are destroying oats and barley in the vicinity of Sundridge. Parry Sound, says Mr. Anderson Elliott, who has been judging standing crops for the Provincial Department of Agriculture. The insects eat the heads of barley and the leaves of oats, consequently, as the oats may not average more than two bushels an acre, and the barley 10, Mr. Elliott advised that the crops be cut at once, even though unripe.

MISS FRASER'S PENSION.

Grant of Six Hundred Dollars From British Columbia Government.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says: The Government of British Columbia has granted an annuity for life of \$600 to Miss Harriet Fraser of Toronto. Miss Fraser is the daughter of Simon Fraser of the Northwest Company, who was the first to thoroughly explore the river that bears his name.

BURNED BY VITRIOL.

Two Men at Hull Will Probably Lose Their Legs.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Zephyr Legault, Joseph Charbonneau and a man named Duchesne, of Hull, were nearly burned to death on Friday afternoon by vitriol while working at Eddy's mills. The three men were emptying a bottle containing five gallons of vitriol, when one of them lost his grip on the bottle, which fell on the floor and broke, the contents falling on all three men. They were terribly burned, and two of them will probably have to have both legs amputated.

DIED AT HUNDRED AND THREE.

Two Others Injured at Indiantown Quarry, N. B.

A despatch from Newcastle, N. B., says: A triple fatality was the result of the collapse of a steam derrick in the Indiantown stone quarry on Friday morning. The derrick was lifting a stone, the weight was great and the derrick fell. Manager Hood had a very narrow escape; three employees were killed and two were hurt. The killed are: Jos. Czorny, a foreigner, single; Charles W. Stewart, of Indiantown, aged 46; Herman O'Brien, of Indiantown, single, aged 21. Two others were seriously injured.

POISON IN CANNED BEANS.

New York Woman Nearly Died at Brockville.

A despatch from Brockville says: Mrs. Eissman, of New York City, who has been camping up the river from Brockville, almost lost her life on Wednesday from being poisoned by eating canned beans. Her condition became so alarming that she was brought here and placed in an hospital. She is now reported to be much better, but is not yet out of danger, although she is expected to recover.

crease of wages and with fixed hours, while employers are left entirely free to employ either unionists or non-unionists.

ONLY HALF A PACK.

Salmon Canneries Have Had a Bad Season—An Off Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Reports of the Fisheries Department show that the salmon pack this year will be an exceptionally poor one. The British Columbia Packers' Association estimate the pack at 225,000 cases of 48 pounds each as against 473,674 cases in 1903 the corresponding "off" year. The season on the Fraser River closes on August 25, and before that date the deficiency cannot possibly be made up.

SODA FOUNTAIN EXPLODED.

Destroyed Glassware, Bottles and a Wooden Partition.

A despatch from Sydney Mines, N.S., says: An explosion in Weddleton's candy kitchen occurred on Wednesday afternoon. Miss Josephine Oram was standing behind the counter, within two feet of a soda fountain cylinder charged to one hundred and fifty pounds pressure, which suddenly exploded, sending glassware, candy, bottles and other paraphernalia flying in all directions, and destroying a wooden partition. Miss Oram's escape was miraculous. Outside a bad fright she escaped without injury.

SHOT TWO, THEN HIMSELF.

Italian Killed Sweetheart, Wounded Her Friend, Committed Suicide.

A despatch from Chicago says: Michael DeTrain, an Italian, on Wednesday night shot and instantly killed Alvina Vultmann, seriously wounded her cousin, Alvon Awald, and then killed himself. DeTrain and Miss Vultmann were said to have been engaged at one time, but the girl had recently refused to marry, because of his wild conduct. The man blamed the girl's cousin for his dismissal. Miss Awald received a severe scalp wound, but will recover. The bullet was deflected by a comb she wore in her hair.

DYNAMITE FACTORY EXPLODES.

Nine Killed and Twenty Injured at Doemitz.

A despatch from Berlin, Germany, says: A dynamite factory at Doemitz, Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, exploded on Thursday. One life is known to have been lost, eight persons are missing, and are regarded as killed, twenty persons were dangerously injured and six were slightly hurt.

FELL INTO BOILING WATER.

Italian Employed in London Factory Meets With Terrible Accident.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Paul Wotell, an Italian employed in the enameling department of the McIlroy Manufacturing Co., fell into a vat of boiling water on Thursday morning and was so badly scalded that he may die. Three-fourths of the surface of his body was immersed, and the skin peeled off his breast, back and arms. He was removed to Victoria Hospital. Wotell is a single man and has only been in the city a short time.

Because of many recent automobile accidents in Milwaukee, an ordinance will be introduced before the Council at its next meeting providing that all persons must pass an examination and be granted city license before driving a machine.

N. Sture Mattson, son of ex-Gov. Hans Mattson of Minnesota, after squandering an inheritance of \$100,000, turned tramp for years, but is now earning an honest living with a steam shovel gang in New York and likes it.

membrane, sometimes of considerable size, looking like wet parchment, formed of sheets of tenacious mucus.

The subjects of this disease, which is chronic in character, are usually dyspeptic, suffering much from flatulence, anemic, and depressed in spirit. The treatment is mainly hygienic. The patient should live much in the open air, have long hours of sleep, eat plenty of nourishing food, scrupulously avoiding fried meats, pastry, and other indigestible articles of diet. A change of air and scene is often curative in its effects. The patient should also, if possible, have some light but interesting occupation, which will serve to turn his mind from his ailment.

ACQUIRE ART OF RELAXING.

Relaxing is an art not difficult to acquire. Just flop, limbering every joint in your body as a baby does. Don't allow any stiffness to remain anywhere in your anatomy. Begin with your neck and think about every joint from there down to your toes, until they are loose. Then try to think of nothing whatever or of something trivial and pleasant. Fifteen minutes passed in this way will rest you more than hours of restless, troubled sleep. Your nerves will regain their tone, and small troubles will be easily passed over; your expression will be cheerful and attractive, and ugly lines will be smoothed out and driven away, making you appear years younger.

HOME REMEDIES.

For colic of infants use one drop of essence of peppermint in two ounces of sweetened water.

For toothache dampen a small piece of cotton with oil of cloves and put in cavity of tooth.

For pain in chest or headache with a cold apply camphorated oil with rubbing and cover with cloth.

For sprains, mosquito bites, stomach rash, and summer heat apply witch-hazel.

For chronic indigestion add one-half ounce of lime water to pint of liquid.

For sour-stomach take a teaspoonful of soda bicarbonate in a glass and sip slowly before meals.

Dry sulphur, rubbed thoroughly into the scalp, will stop falling hair.

Some pimples are so deep they leave a scar after they heal. Carbolicated vaseline, purchased at any drug store, often will cure the most obstinate red spots.

If the thin girl wants to get fat quickly let her take the Viennese chocolate cure. She must eat chocolate for ten days; then resume her regular diet for a week, returning to the chocolate preparations for ten days more and so on. It is excellent for the stomach, giving it plenty of nourishment and rest meanwhile.

POWER OF A JOURNALIST.

Cannot Make Laws, But Can Make Law-makers.

The journalist cannot make laws, but he makes the lawmaker. He is the silent force in every parliament, the unseen factor in every polling booth. He is present, invisible, in every Cabinet. No door is locked to him. He is everywhere, always. Nothing happens that he has not seen. He has the mastery of government. He can make wars and bring peace; he can make revolutions and destroy them. He has more power in the market than the stock exchange. Even the scales of legal justice may be subject to his will. Without him life as we know it, would be impossible. He stands between light and darkness, between social peace and civil war, between democracy and despotism, between the freedom of the twentieth century and the inquisition of the Middle Ages. He is the guardian of the liberties of the human race.

Lady (to applicant)—"Yes, I advertised for a maid of all work. Are you an early riser?" Applicant—"Indeed, as Oi am, ma'am. Af me last place Oi was up an' had breakfast ready an' all th' beds made afore anybody else in th' house was up, ma'am."

BEST PAID LADY'S MAID

THE CLOSEST ASSOCIATE OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The Honorable Charlotte Knollys Has Spent Forty-four Years With the Queen.

"Elizabeth Knollys, lady's maid to Mrs. Albert E. Weddin." Such an entry would be quite correct if one descended from the estate of royalty to the commonplace. But it is written on the records that the Honorable Charlotte Knollys (pronounced Knowles) is a bedchamber woman to her majesty, Queen Alexandra.

Because the mistress is royal the position becomes one of honor instead of servility. Yet one cannot get away from the fact that Miss Knollys is to all intents and purposes the Queen of England's maid, as well as her dearest friend and confidential companion, writes Charles Byng-Hall.

Quite recently Charlotte Knollys completed her 44th year in this position. Nightly for 44 years she has slept under the same roof as her mistress and daily in that lifetime has she tended her and her many wants so carefully and so faithfully that at the palaces she has long had the nickname of The Shadow.

No one need envy Miss Knollys her job. Yearly it grows more difficult. The Queen is an exacting woman. With age her infirmities are increasing. She has a temper. Most queens have. But the public do not know that the Queen's deafness has made her a trifle irritable, and that were it not for the tact of Charlotte Knollys, life at the various royal palaces would be, for the Queen's household, strenuous at times. Miss Knollys is.

ALEXANDRA'S GOOD ANGEL.

She is the general buffer between the Queen and outside personages, not leaving out even jovial Edward VII. The loss of Miss Knollys would be, perhaps, one of the greatest Alexandra could suffer; for this woman who never for one day in 44 years has been away from her royal mistress, is the only woman who knows the secrets of the Queen's toilet.

And her reward? Who knows? Charlotte Knollys, on the accession of King Edward, received the prefix of Honorable and raised by royal warrant to the position of a Baron's daughter. By virtue of her position at court she takes first place among all unmarried women entitled to the prefix of honorable. Her relative rank now in the British empire is No. 20,326 after the King. She has an armful of minor foreign orders and decorations bestowed by European queens. And as to salary she draws \$3,500 a year from the government and \$1,500 from the Queen's privy purse. What further emoluments or private gifts she may receive from her majesty or elsewhere she and the deniers alone know.

Of course, Miss Knollys has board and lodging and servants and all such things free at Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle and Sandringham and whenever the Queen may go visiting.

While she is the costliest lady's maid in all the wide world, I doubt if her emoluments, the splendor of her surroundings, the homage of great courtiers and greater society dames, the constant basking in the rays of royalty, compensate Charlotte Knollys for all her work and all her sacrifices of the last 44 years and—there are yet years to come.

The greatest sacrifice of this young old woman was the sacrifice of love. At the repeated urgings of her royal mistress she gave up the man she loved and the man who loved her.

IT WAS HER ONLY ROMANCE.

And it has been a lifelong romance. The man was a minor courtier attached to the household of the King. The romance began on the croquet lawn of Marlborough House. Miss Knollys was then maid of honor.

While other members of the house-

COMPANION AND FRIEND.

At state ceremonials she has to give way to those of higher title and is far in the background, but when one only is in attendance on her Majesty, that one is Miss Knollys.

She has her apartments quite close to those of the Queen everywhere the latter goes. To describe one suite of apartments is, excepting Sandringham, to describe them all.

At Buckingham Palace the Queen's bedchamber is an immense room. It is at least twenty feet high and has eight great windows on one side alone. There is not much furniture in it—at least the room is so big that it looks barely furnished. In the centre of one side is the great bed. Alexandra is a stickler for royal etiquette and pomp, and instead of the modern brass bedstead still has the old-fashioned carved mahogany affair of the kings and queens of past ages. The bed is very high—so high, in fact, that a cushioned step runs around it by which one gets in and out. It has a canopy and the royal arms in glittering gold on top. Silken curtains, if need be, cover it entirely. The other features of the room, which is done in a dull green, are also on a huge scale. They are a dressing-table in front of one of the windows and two wardrobes with great plate-glass doors and rows of drawers. Each wardrobe is fully ten feet high and a dozen feet in length.

On one side of the bedchamber is another room, the walls of which are lined with similar wardrobes. A door from this room leads into the King's suite of apartments. On the other side of the bedroom is an anteroom or small square corridor. The nearest door in this gives entrance to her Majesty's bathroom, a superb little apartment done in marble and onyx with silver fittings. The farther door leads into the Queen's own particular boudoir, done in rose pink and moss green.

THE WALLS COVERED WITH SILK.

Another door out of the bedroom leads into another anteroom, furnished with lounges and chairs ranged round the walls. It is a very large room and mirrors line one wall. It is the waiting-room for the ladies, maids of honor and others in attendance at the moment on the Queen.

The door from this room leads into a wide corridor known as the Queen's corridor. It is here that the suite of rooms allotted to Charlotte Knollys is situated. There are bedroom, sitting-room, bathroom and dressing or wardrobe-room. Each room is of good size and it is a suite that a princess would ordinarily occupy. In fact, right across the corridor is the suite, similar in every way, of Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the King. From Miss Knollys' bedchamber there is a little private passage directly into the Queen's apartments and also a single line private buzzer telephone.

I cannot tell you in detail Miss Knollys' duties. That would be drawing the veil too much. But nowadays the ladies-in-waiting and the maids of honor do most of the reading and playing and fetching and carrying for the Queen. Miss Knollys' work outside of her constant companionship is devoted entirely to her Majesty's toilet and the acting as the Queen's buffer.

As with the King no person, except these of gentle birth and entitled to bear arms, is allowed to perform any personal service for the Queen. If her Majesty dropped even a glove, a footman or maid-servant might pick it up, but could not hand it back to her Majesty. It would have to be given first to one of the ladies or gentlemen-in-waiting and thence handed to the Queen.

The ladies of the bedchamber and the bedchamber women are dismissed and summoned at certain stages of the robing or disrobing of the Queen. It is Charlotte Knollys who is with her Majesty the last thing at night, the first in the morning. It is she alone who possesses the secrets of the youthful-looking beautiful Queen.

And yet there are thousands of people in England, yes, in London itself, who never heard of Charlotte Knollys.

MILLIONS UNDER THE SEA

SOME AMAZING STORIES OF SUNKEN FORTUNES.

The Wreck of the Dorothea Furnishes a Story of Remarkable Interest.

Thirty million dollars! Such is the estimated value of treasure and bullion said to be hidden beneath the waves round the South African coast, and waiting to be salvaged. The question naturally arises, what chance is there of recovery? A very good one, in the opinion of the South African Salvage Association, which has equipped the Alfred Nobel—once the yacht of the famous inventor of explosives—with the latest scientific machinery and instruments for reaching and removing the submerged wealth, and recently dispatched her to the Cape in charge of Captain Gardiner.

The latter, who served as a midshipman on board the Condor under Lord Charles Beresford at the bombardment of Alexandria, acted as despatch rider to Lord Roberts during the South African Campaign. His reckless curiosity, however, led him to become a diver for wrecks, and it was by means of the canopic, a very ingenious and powerful instrument for scanning the sea bottom from a ship's side, that he discovered about twenty wrecks round the South African coast, which he reckoned would yield something like

\$30,000,000 IN SALVAGE.

It was Captain Gardiner's investigation and report which led to the fitting out of the Alfred Nobel. Should he succeed in recovering only one half of the treasure, it will be a rich haul, not only for the S.A.S.A., but also for the Cape Government. Whatever gold is raised round the South African coast must bear a tax of 25 per cent., silver 15 per cent., copper and other salvage 10 per cent. In return, the Cape Government give an undertaking that if Captain Gardiner once locates a sunken ship no permit will be granted to rivals.

Amongst the wrecks which Captain Gardiner hopes to relieve of their golden freight are the trooship Mereston, supposed to contain \$5,000,000 in gold; the Thermopylae, wrecked in 1898, with an unknown number of silver bars on board; the Wilhelm der Secunda, with a pirate's treasure in her hull; the Grayenstein, a merchantman belonging to the Netherlands Government; the Middelburg, lost in 1898; and the most interesting, if not the most valuable, wreck of all, the Dorothea, which left Delagoa Bay at the end of 1898 with gold valued at \$3,000,000 on board, and went down off Cape Vidal, in Zululand.

The generally accepted story is that this treasure was dispatched by President Kruger to Europe, but was stolen en route before it left South Africa. This, however, is scarcely correct, seeing that the Transvaal Government

NEVER HANDLED THE GOLD.

Indeed, they did not know that they had been robbed of such a large amount of treasure until some time after the Dorothea was wrecked while making for South America, where the thieves hoped to dispose of the money. The exploit, in fact, furnishes a story of remarkable interest, and at the same time gives an insight into some of the curious methods of money-raising adopted by the late Transvaal Government.

In 1897, the Raad, in secret session, resolved "to increase the annual contribution in specie to the war-chest from \$50,000 to \$100,000, and to have its contents in solid sovereigns available for any emergency." Most Governments would have proceeded to form this war-chest by withdrawing or purchasing gold, but the astute Transvaal Government knew a trick worth two of that.

They knew that gold mining was the principal industry of the Republic. They knew also that the mines were largely in the hands of Uitlanders, and that, notwithstanding all precautions, there

MAFIA SECRET SOCIETY

WEIRD CEREMONIES AND WONDERFUL INFLUENCE.

Protects Its Members Against the Law For Any Crimes They May Commit.

Undoubtedly the most powerful and terrible secret society in the whole world is the Mafia, which flourished in Italy, and has done so for more than 300 years. It was founded in Sicily for protection against the injustice of foreign rulers; but it now embraces people of all classes and all religions, and its operations are not confined to any particular object except the gain of all the members.

He who is of the Mafia is almost sure to do well, and may even escape justice after committing the most serious crimes. It is said that the secret of the success of the famous Crispi was that he was one of the Mafia. If a member opens a new shop, the word is given round and all the other members in the neighborhood flock to it with their custom; if one of the Mafiosi, as they are called, is putting up for an election the influence of the order is set to work in every direction in his favor; if one commits a crime he may be let off because the judge and jury are his brothers; and not long since a man murdered another in the streets of Palermo and was caught the next moment, but he broke away from his captors, and upon the instant the cry of "Mafiosi!" was sent around, and every possible expedient was put in the way of the pursuit, so that it failed and the man got free. Subsequently the police discovered his whereabouts, but they dared not arrest him,

FOR FEAR OF THE MAFIA.

The society will allow any of its members to behave dishonestly or criminally towards any other man who is not a member. Of course, not being established for the purpose of committing crime, it does not encourage such acts, but when they have been committed it will do its level best to shield the perpetrators from the consequences.

But should a Mafioso at any time do badly towards another, or in any way whatever fail in his duty to the fraternity, he may be sure that the penalty of death awaits him at a very early date. The Mafia never fails in exacting that penalty, and many of the quiet, undiscovered murders that are constantly taking place all over Italy are to be attributed to this cause. The Mafia is the most faithful friend and the most terrible enemy.

It is not an easy thing to join the Mafia, and the tests as to whether the candidate is fit for the fraternity and likely to be a good member of it are very strict. He has to go through many probationary trials, and when at last the committee are satisfied that he is a good candidate he is duly initiated. The candidate has then to go through

A TERRIBLE CEREMONY.

First of all a cut is made in his body and a quantity of blood is drawn from it, and with this he smears an image of his favorite saint and then sets that image on fire, immediately taking an oath in the following words: "I swear on my honor to be faithful to the brotherhood. As this saint and the drops of my blood are destroyed, so will I shed all the blood I have for the fraternity; and as these ashes and this blood can never be restored to me, so can I never again become free from the brotherhood."

Then the new initiate has to draw a revolver and shoot at a crucifix, to show that he would be willing at any time to kill his nearest relation or most intimate friend if commanded to do so. He is then a full member, and he is said to be a wearer of the "red mantle."

His name as a member is not entered in any books, but is duly forwarded to the headquarters, and then it is communicated by word of mouth to all the

and it has been a lifelong romance. The man was a minor courtier attached to the household of the King. The romance began on the croquet lawn of Marlborough House. Miss Knollys was then maid of honor.

While other members of the household looked on and smiled as the love story unfolded itself before their eyes, the future Queen had no suspicion until that day when her favorite knelt at her feet and asked her gracious permission to marry. Each maid is obliged to ask her royal mistress's permission to marry and on the marriage receives \$5,000 from the crown.

Queen Elizabeth stormed and raved at Lady Anne of Balsford in similar circumstances and other queens here and there have followed suit. Alexandra did not, yet she urged the woman, who had become so valuable to her, not to marry for awhile. And when a year and then two passed the lover became impudent. Alexandra was once more appealed to. From that interview came Miss Knollys, pledged to serve her mistress alone, her dream of love ended, a martyr-to-duty. Years later, the man married. Recently he died.

Charlotte Knollys is practically the same age as the Queen—63. Neither looks it—which, perhaps, proves that Miss Knollys is a post-mistress in the arts of the toilet. She was christened Elizabeth Charlotte, but the Queen disliked the name Elizabeth and elected to call her Charlotte. It is not generally known that one of the names of the Queen herself is Charlotte.

In appearance Miss Knollys is somewhat taller, somewhat stouter, and, I regret to have to say, not so good looking as her royal mistress. Yet she has one of those round, genial countenances which attract and please. Miss Knollys possesses many accomplishments. She is a marvelous linguist and can converse fluently in nearly every European language. She is also a born musician, and an excellent teller of good stories.

SHE IS GREAT AT GOSSIP.

a wonderful talker and a brilliant wit. She is an epique in everything from art to eating. And she is called by those who know her the most tactful woman in the world. There is little wonder that Alexandra keeps such a treasure with her always.

Some years ago Miss Knollys saved the Queen's life. There was a fire at Sandringham in the Queen's apartments. Miss Knollys rushed through the smoke and flame, before the general alarm had been given, and dragged the Queen from her bed to safety. For this she was at a special and public ceremony at Buckingham Palace presented by the King with a medal specially struck and inscribed.

Miss Knollys is the only woman not related to the Queen who calls her Alix. In turn the Queen calls Miss Knollys Chatty. In fact, all the royalties from King to the youngest princeling, call her that, and she is possibly the only woman not of royal rank who calls practically all the great royalties by their Christian or nickname. She has known most of them intimately since they were children.

By no means the most valuable, but certainly the most interesting, collection extant, of personal mementoes of sovereigns and other royal personages, is owned by Charlotte Knollys. Beginning with childish gifts she has received from her hosts of personal friends among the great ones of Europe regularly on her birthday and at Christmas for 34 years, presents from flowers and signed photographs to golden and jewelled treasures. This collection will make a museum of priceless heirlooms for the Knollys family.

Take it all in all, Miss Knollys's position at court is unique. A duchess is mistress of the robes, marchionesses and countesses are ladies of the bedchamber, baronesses are bed-chamber women, and daughters of belted earls are maids of honor. And yet over all these Charlotte Knollys, although she does not take precedence, practically rules. She is not alone the personal attendant of the Queen, but also her closest

lesthe last thing at night, the first in the morning. It is she alone who possesses the secrets of the youthful-looking beautiful Queen.

And yet there are thousands of people in England, yes, in London itself, who never heard of Charlotte Knollys.

CUTTLEFISH FARMS.

On the British Coast the Creatures Are Kept for "Milking."

It is not generally known that cuttlefish are cultivated on some farms in order to be "milked." These cuttlefish farms are located on parts of the British coast, and the cuttlefish are kept in tanks or ponds to be "milked" of their ink.

The pond or tank is connected with the sea by a pipe, and a thousand or more cuttles are kept in a single one. They form a most curious sight as they move about, trailing their long arms and staring out of their bulging eyes.

They are guarded by screens, which prevent them from being scared. For if they are suddenly frightened, says Populæ Science Siftings, they will squirt their "milk" into the water, and it would, therefore, be lost. The fluid, or milk, is very valuable, and each cuttle will yield about \$3.75 worth a year. It is secreted in a bag which can be opened and closed at will, the cuttle ejecting the fluid to darken the water so that it may escape unseen when attacked. The best cuttlefish are procured in China, where for some reason or other they produce the best quality of "milk."

When the farmer considers it opportune to milk the cuttles, he proceeds by opening the sluices of the pond and gently agitating the water. The cuttles then swim around the pond, and as soon as one passes through the sluice is closed. The cuttle passes down a small channel into a basin or metal receptacle, and as soon as it is securely there the water is drained off. It is then frightened and at once squirts the fluid from the bag. When it is exhausted it is lifted out, the milk is collected, and the basin is prepared for another.

DANCE FOR RHEUMATICS.

Gnarled Limbs and Creaking Joints Cured by Lively Steps.

A well-known foreign physician asserts that dancing is a specific for rheumatism. In his sun gymnasium, strange scenes are to be witnessed. Persons with gnarled limbs and crooked hands and creaking joints go there to dance. The sight is as pathetic as humorous, but withal interesting and instructive. Yet it is related by friends of the patients that the progress of the rheumatic pupils learning the art of dancing is wonderful. At first they must be coaxed or driven to the exercise, which they begin with an accompaniment of groans. Gradually, however, the sprightly music, the flood of sunshine and the comical antics of their fellow sufferers cause the nervous tension to relax. The spirit of emulation springs up in their breasts. The dancing that began in pain proceeds with pleasure. And after three months of dancing some of the patients have been pronounced permanently cured, while all the enthusiastic supporters of the system assert that they have been greatly relieved.

OUR RULE OF THREE.

Three things to govern—temper, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to cultivate—courage, affection, and gentleness.

Three things to command—thrift, industry, and promptness.

Three things to despise—cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude.

Three things to wish for—health, friends and contentment.

Three things to admire—dignity, gracefulness and intellectual power.

Three things to give—alms to the needy, comfort to the sad, and appreciation to the worthy.

chest by withdrawing or purchasing coin; but the astute Transvaal Government knew a trick worth two of that.

They knew that gold mining was the principal industry of the Republic. They knew also that the mines were largely in the hands of Uitlanders, and that, notwithstanding all precautions, there were numbers of men on the Rand who made their living by illicit dealings in gold stolen from the mines. And this gave the authorities a great idea. The Government, through secret agents, decided to buy up every ounce of this stolen gold which it could lay its hands on and turn it into coin. Thus the necessary money would be got quickly and cheaply—and at the

EXPENSE OF THE UITLANDERS!

Amongst the agents entrusted with the buying and selling of this gold, however, was a certain adventurer of the worst type, an ex-Italian count named S—. This man had a peculiar and extensive acquaintance among habitual gold-thieves, and from these people he was empowered to buy gold at the rate of something like \$14.25 per ounce. The market price, by the way, is from \$19.37 to \$20 per ounce. But S— had a game of his own to play.

Instead of \$14.25, he paid only from \$8.75 to \$11.25 per ounce, buying gold for himself with the extra money. His operations were under the protection of the Transvaal Criminal Investigation Department—at the time a most corrupt organization—and in this way, of course, he was secure from the laws, modelled after the famous "I.D.B." (illegal diamond buying) laws of Kimberley, relative to the buying and selling of stolen gold.

With the aid of several confederates S— thus accumulated a private hoard of gold amounting to 120,000 ounces, which he stored in an empty house at Delagoa Bay, until the Swedish barque Ernestine—for some reason renamed the Dorothée—was obtained in order to convey the gold to South America. This vessel, which had already been condemned as unsavory,

WAS PATCHED UP AND REFITTED.

A place was selected in the forehold of the vessel, round the base of the foremast, on either side of the keelson, and here the treasure—contained in twelve Transvaal ammunition boxes and three leather bags—was placed by the gang. Cement was then placed over the precious packages, to a depth of three or four inches, until the whole was set in one solid mass. Over this came 200 tons of sand—ostensibly to ballast the ship—and the gold was considered effectively hidden.

The vessel left Delagoa Bay about December 1898, but when she got out to sea proved practically unmanageable. She was so cranky, in fact, that the greatest care had to be taken lest she should capsize. The result was that when a heavy gale came on the ship struck a dangerous reef off Cape Vidal, and almost immediately broke her back. Fortunately those on board were able to take to the boats, although one of the gang, who had been drinking heavily, refused to leave the ship, and was lost with her.

The shipwrecked men were picked up, and the theft becoming known to the government the gang was broken up.

No fewer than eight attempts have already been made to recover the stolen gold, both by private individuals and the South African Government. But a heavy surf sweeps over the reef where the wreck lies, making it impossible at times to approach the spot, let alone send a diver down. Nevertheless, Captain Gardiner has every hope of success, and the result of his attempt is being awaited with keen interest.—London Tit-Bits.

kill his nearest relation or most intimate friend if commanded to do so. He is a full member, and he is said to be a wearer of the "red mantle."

His name as a member is not entered in any books, but is duly forwarded to the headquarters, and then it is communicated by word of mouth to all the other members in the district where he lives. These other members teach him all the other signs and customs of the fraternity which it is necessary he should know, and he at once becomes

AN ACTIVE MEMBER.

The head-quarters of the brotherhood are being constantly moved about. One week they are in one place, and the next one in another at the other end of the country. Nobody ever knows, except the members, where to put their fingers on the Mafia. In each town there is a kind of chief agent, who is kept posted up with the doings and movements of headquarters, and he communicates them to those of the members who are concerned.

When a member wants the active assistance of the whole of the brotherhood this agent acts as the intermediary between the individual and head-quarters, and so swift is the action of the brotherhood that in an extreme case the whole of Italy could be at work in favor of one of the humblest members within a few hours of the appeal being made.—London Tit-Bits.

THEIR OWN GRANDPARENTS.

Remarkable Results Which Marriage Brought About.

Complicated relationships are not infrequent, but it would probably be difficult to parallel two cases recently reported, one in Italy and one in Pennsylvania. A Neapolitan sailor thus tells his own story: "I married a widow. She had by her first husband a handsome girl named Silvieta, with whom my father fell in love, and who became my second wife. Thus my father became my own son-in-law and my stepdaughter became my mother, since she had married my father. Soon afterwards my wife gave birth to a son, who became my father's stepbrother and at the same time my uncle, since he was my stepmother's brother."

"But that was not all, for in due time my father's wife also gave birth to a boy, who was my brother and also my stepson, since he was a son of my daughter. My wife was also my grandmother, for she was the mother of my mother, and thus I was my wife's husband and at the same time her grandson. Finally, as the husband of a person's grand-mother is naturally that person's grandfather, I am forced to the conclusion that I am my own grandfather."

The case of the fifteen-year-old Pennsylvania girl, Ida Kriebel, is quite as remarkable. When she married sixty-year-old Jacob Doney she did not realize that she would become the wife of her own stepgrandfather, and consequently the grandmother of herself. Doney's first wife was the widow of John Wieden. She had three more children by Doney. One of her children married Samuel Kriebel, and a year later died. The widower married again. From this second union came Ida Kriebel. By this arrangement Doney became the stepgrandfather of his own child. The second Mrs. Doney also became stepgrandmother of twenty-five men and women, and stepgreat-grandmother of a lot of boys and girls of about her own age.

NEW PARIS PAVING.

Trial is now being made in Paris of a new system of paving. Steel is laid on a bed of cement, after the fashion of wood-paved roads, the interstices, too, being filled with the cement. It is hoped in this way to avoid the dangerous holes which soon appear in wood paving owing to the unequal wearing of the blocks. The new pavement is expected to last for ten years.

But the busy miller doesn't kick because life is a continuous grind.

Knicker: "What is a self-made man?" Mrs. Knicker: "One whose wife doesn't have to wear a self-made hat!"

Little Margie: "What do you have to go down town for every day, papa?" Papa: "To earn your bread and butter, my dear." Little Margie: "Well, we've got lots of bread and butter. Can't you earn some jam to-day?"

A WOMAN BLACKSMITH

HUNTING GAME IN LUXURY

WHAT BIRMINGHAM DOES

OPINIONS OF JAP LADY

HAS SHOD AS MANY AS TWENTY HORSES IN ONE DAY.

She is a Widow, and Assisted Her Husband in the Blacksmith's Shop.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Hughes, of Akron, Ohio, is said to be the only woman blacksmith in America, and probably in the world. She is a woman of forty, a widow, stalwart, and possessed of plenty of good looks. Many eligible "parties" have visited Akron in order to tempt Mrs. Hughes to change her lonely state, but to all she has turned a deaf ear. She has been married once, she says, and that should be sufficient to satisfy any ordinary woman—any way, it is quite enough for her. From these remarks, however, it must not be supposed that Mr. Hughes had failed in any way to come up to his wife's standard of manly perfection.

The writer obtained a few particulars regarding her curious profession from Mrs. Hughes herself, and the telling of these may not, perhaps, be without interest. It appears that Mrs. Hughes for years assisted her husband in the blacksmith's shop, and less than two years after their marriage she could shoe a horse as neatly and deftly as could her skilful spouse. In fact, on many occasions when her husband was unwell Mrs. Hughes would

TAKE CHARGE OF THE SHOP

and shoe any horses that might be brought to the smithy.

"I soon got a name for good work," writes the lady blacksmith, "and many farmers who had tested my shoeing ability would bring their horses and insist that I performed the job. My husband was pleased at my success, and often I have shod ten and twelve horses in a day. On one occasion I shod twenty, but this was too much, even for me, and I was laid up afterwards."

"When my husband died people thought I would shut up the smithy or sell it, but I did neither. I had been successful in my husband's lifetime at the work, and I argued that when I had a business all ready to my hand it would be wicked to throw it away. So I determined to keep it on. I was well known, and knew I should not suffer from lack of custom. To-day I have one of the best blacksmiths' shops in America, and I make more money at it than I could at anything else."

"The only ones I have in the shop to assist me," continues Mrs. Hughes, "are my son, a boy of fourteen, who is learning all I can teach him, and a man who was assistant to my late husband. This man I sometimes allow to shoe

WHEN BUSINESS IS HEAVY.

but as a rule I do all the professional work myself. Some time ago we were afraid that the 'nailless horseshoe' was coming in, but I haven't heard anything about it lately, so I guess it was only a scare. If it ever should come in, though, I am afraid it would be a bad thing for smithies."

"I have always been fond of horses, and the animals seem to have more confidence in me than in a man. The other day a farmer brought me a very skittish horse that very few people could handle. He had cast two shoes, and every blacksmith he had been taken to had refused to re-shoe him. He was brought into the shop rearing and kicking, his bloodshot eye showing a fleck of white which clearly denoted the state of his temper. In spite of his excitement, however, I took him from the farmer, tied him to a cross beam, and proceeded to quieten him. Five minutes later he was as gentle and docile as a country doctor's colt, and during the whole time I was shoeing him he never moved an inch from where he was standing. The farmer was lost in amazement and declared that he

wouldn't have believed it had he not seen

A TRAIN DE LUXE WILL TAKE YOU INTO THE HEART OF AFRICA.

You Can Live in a Private Car and Shoot Wild Animals From the Windows.

A visit to south and central Africa will show why great game has been thinned out so alarmingly that elephant and giraffe are now rarely seen south of the Zambezi. It is mainly due to a dozen marvels of railroad enterprise that are being pushed in order that Cecil Rhodes's dream of 8,000 miles of track between Cape Town and Cairo should be realized.

One may now enter a train of palace cars at Cape Town and travel 2,000 miles straight to the great Zambezi River that divides the Dark Continent in two. Not even the mighty falls stay the transcontinental road. It is carried across the gorge 400 feet deep by a steel bridge, and a little beyond the traveler is amazed to find the magnificent five-story Grand Hotel, with a hundred bedrooms, electric lights and elevators and fans dumped down amid savage scenery. From the windows of this strangest of hotels one may shoot rhinoceros and giraffe, lion and leopard and hippo, not to mention twenty different kinds of antelope, from the immense kudu down to the little hartebeest and impala.

It is the famous and costly "Big Game Limited" that whisks one into the savage heart of Africa. Little more than fifteen years ago the 750,000 square miles of Rhodesia had not a mile of railroad. Then came that fatal cattle plague known as the rinderpest, which denuded the country of even the most primitive means of transport, and on top of this the Matabelo rebellion of 1896, which resulted in terrible

SLAUGHTER OF THE WHITES.

These two causes led to great activity of railroad building in the vast territory to which Cecil Rhodes gave his name, and the last 228 miles, from Palapye to Buluwayo, were laid in the incredibly short space of four and a half months. Then it was that the old coaching days in this part of Africa passed away forever.

It is not until Buluwayo is reached that even the larger antelopes are seen from the car windows. Within a few miles of this boom town of the veldt are the wild, rocky Matoppo Hills, where eleven years ago Cecil Rhodes went unarmed and almost alone to talk over the Matabelo savages to peace. Here, too, imbedded in the solid granite lies Cecil Rhodes's body, the tomb facing a grand panorama of central African scenery which the empire builder himself called "The View of the World."

It was in 1890 that Rhodes formulated a scheme for the extension of the main trunk line from Buluwayo by way of Gwelo to the Zambezi and thence onward to Lake Tanganyika. His restless ambition hoped that meanwhile the British Government would be pushing south through the swamps and forests of the upper Nile and thus gradually a Cape to Cairo railway, all British, would be completed.

It is worth noting that the 180 miles from Salisbury to Gwelo traversed by the Big Game Limited were laid while the Boer war was actually raging on Rhodesia's borders, so that the contractors had another formidable enemy added to those already existing, which ranged from man-eating lions, who terrorized their laborers, to the destructive white ants, which bored through and

DESTROYED ALL THE TIMBER.

Without fuss, however, the pioneers persevered, and to-day the Cape-Government railroads issue circular tourist tickets into the haunts of the wild elephants and into lion ridden jungles.

One novel feature of the Rhodesian section is that magnificent saloon cars

ALMOST EVERYTHING IS MANUFACTURED THERE.

From Hairpins to Bicycles, Runs the List—Buttons and Pen Nibs by Millions.

Birmingham, England, is an amazing city by the variety and amounts of its iron and steel industries, says London Answers.

At present Birmingham is making nearly 300,000 gross of steel pens a week. In round numbers this is 2,000 million steel nibs a year, or a pen and a third apiece for every living soul on the face of the globe. But for Birmingham we should, most of us, be reduced to cutting goose-quills with our second-best razors.

In this connection it is interesting to note that steel nibs are turned out wholesale at about twopence a gross, that Italy is the customer for the cheapest pens, while the best go to Russia. Two thousand hands are at work all day and every day running the machinery which pours out the essential implements of writing.

The knight of the pen owes another essential of his craft to Birmingham in the shape of metal ink stands. Hundreds of thousands of these, in value from a halfpenny up to £10, are made yearly in Birmingham workshops. Many other office or study essentials, such as safes and copying presses and reading lamps; are from the same source.

MANY BUTTONS.

Pearl buttons are another essential specialty of Birmingham. A few years ago the town had an absolute monopoly of this industry. In those days pearl shell was so plentiful that hundreds of tons of waste shell were dumped into old wells and buried. This is now being dug up again, and found to be worth thousands of pounds.

All sorts of small necessities of man's attire come from Birmingham. Not only his studs and links, but his brace buckles, his glove clasps, the ferule of his walking-stick, and the metal eyelets of his boots are almost certainly Birmingham made. His key ring, too, his pencil case, and probably the metal ribs of his umbrella are from the same place.

DEBT FOR HAIRPINS.

As for woman, she would be an even worse loser than her husband or brother were Birmingham to "shut up shop."

She would present a singularly dishevelled appearance for 90 per cent. of English hairpins come from Birmingham, and she would never dare go out in a gale of wind, for hairpins would be at famine prices were the Birmingham supplies stopped. Safety pins, another Birmingham product, would be sadly missed by the fair sex, and though the town no longer possesses a monopoly of the ordinary pin trade, yet she makes three out of five.

My lady would also lose her muff-chain and probably her necklace, a good deal of her jewellery, and—let us whisper it—the steel supports of her corset.

BICYCLE TUBING.

The bicyclist would be lost without Birmingham. Although Birmingham does not turn out the completed article, yet it makes the tubes from which the frame is built up, and 95 out of every 100 chains are made in Birmingham.

Speaking of tubes, these are a monopoly of the Midland city. Welded or solid drawn, for cycle building or drawing beer, 98 out of every 100 tubes are made in Birmingham's workshops. These are only a few of Birmingham's specialties. We have no room to more than mention metallic cartridges, ladies' irons, metal lecterns, stained glass windows. From life's beginning to its end Birmingham is always with us. Fifty to one, the metal fittings on your coffin will be Birmingham made.

TRANSPLANTING A HUGE TREE.

JAPANESE DRESS IS NOT SUITABLE FOR MODERN LIFE.

The Kimonos Are Only Suitable for the South Kensington Museum.

A Japanese woman writes of Japanese versus English style of dress in London Daily Mail as follows:

It is horrifying to see that some English ladies to-day are attempting to copy the old Japanese fashions in dress. They are widening their sleeves in imitation of the Japanese kimono. European visitors return from Japan recommending the beauty of our ladies' garments. The beauty of the old Japanese dress, such as it is, may be good for the South Kensington Museum, but it is not suitable for a busy, modern world. I do not hesitate for a moment in stating my firm belief that the European style is far superior to the Japanese in every respect, both in beauty and utility. The long, overhanging sleeves of the Japanese costumes, the loose, untidy, and foldless skirt, and the weighty obi, with its heavy burden of folding silk, are clumsy and inconvenient. Let the English ladies put on Japanese kimono as overcoats or light robes if they will, but no more.

DRESS OF MEN.

Now-a-days most Japanese men beyond the coolie class put on European clothes, and so I have not much to say on men's dress. European clothes are stronger, more convenient, and less expensive. They have many pockets while ours have none. They can be made in Japan at a cost of from twenty to fifty yen (£2 to £5), while the old dress of respectable quality costs us nearly 100 yen (£10). The old style of Japanese dress for the men consists of the kimono, an outer buttonless garment, tied with an obi, or girdle. Then there is the haori, or ceremonial skirt. For underclothes we have the juban, of fine silk, in gaudy colors. By a curious custom, especially in Tokio, people frequently spend more for the lining of the haori than for the stuff of which the haori itself is made. It is considered fashionable to spend money on what others cannot see. Thus men will have a juban of fine crepe silk under a coarse cotton kimono.

NEVER BRUSH THERE.

In England people constantly brush their clothes. In Japan we never do. We iron our garments, it is true, but never brush them. We have actually clothes brushes. For this there are several reasons. First: In Japan there is not so much dust as here. Since I came to London I find my writing desk covered with dust and soot every evening, even when the windows have been closed all day. This also accounts for the fact that English people wash a number of times during the day, while the Japanese wash generally once. Second, the Japanese textile goods (either silk or cotton) do not absorb so much dust, and what dust gets on them can easily be shaken off. A few strokes with a Japanese towel or a shake or two of the kimono, could clean it. Thirdly, the Japanese textile goods are not strong enough to be brushed.

HAORI AND HAKAMA GOING...

The use of European clothes is today widespread in my humble country, just as the English language is. You will find everywhere, even in very small towns, tailors and laundries. European dress is adopted as our ceremonial attire not only in official circles, but among commoners. The Japanese can go to any ceremony now in European garments, and so our own ceremonial dress of the haori and hakama is passing away.

SINGULAR NAMES.

farmer, tied him to a cross beam, and proceeded to quieten him. Five minutes later he was as gentle and docile as a country doctor's colt, and during the whole time I was shoeing him he never moved an inch from where he was standing. The farmer was lost in amazement and declared that he wouldn't have believed it had he not seen it with his own eyes.

"But I have always a soothing influence with horses."

I LOVE THEM, AND THEY KNOW IT.

A horse shod here always knows me when he returns. The other day a horse that I had shod many times came back to have his shoes fixed. At the time I happened to be at my lunch, and as the owner of the animal was in a hurry, my man proceeded to do the work. Would that horse let him come near? Not much. He kicked and reared, and even tried to bite the blacksmith. The horse's master declared that he couldn't understand it, as the animal was usually one of the quietest. My man suggested that possibly he wished the "missus" to perform the operation, and called me. The horse was a favorite of mine, and when he saw me he gave a delighted neigh of welcome. I did the work at once, and we had no further trouble with him. Horses are very human, and like to come to those who serve them best."—London Tit-Bits.

WHERE THEIR HEARTS ARE.

Caterpillar's Heart Extend the Whole Length of Body.

There is one curious fact which not everybody notices about the gummim, finger-long, green caterpillars of our larger moths. Their hearts, instead of being in front, are at the back of the body and extend along the entire length of the animal. One can see the heart distinctly through the thin skin and can watch its slow beat, which starts at the tail and moves forward to the head. Hearts of this sort reaching from head to tail are not at all uncommon in the simpler creatures. The earthworm has one, and so have most worms, caterpillars and other crawling things. Hearts in the middle of the back also are quite as frequent as those in what seems to us to be the natural place. Many animals, the lobster for example, and the crawfish and the crab, which have short hearts like those of the beasts and birds, nevertheless have them placed just under the shell in what, in ourselves, would be the small of the back.

THOUGHT THEY LOVED HIM.

Fellow Employees Were a Little Too Previous With Money.

McClusky was the manager of a large warehouse in Glasgow, and he was intensely disliked. One fine morning he announced that he had received a handsome offer from an English firm and had decided to give up his Glasgow job. His fellow employees collected a purse of sovereigns and presented it to him as a thank offering.

"Weel, weel," said McClusky as he took the purse. "This beats a'! I never thought ye liket me sae weel."

But noo I see we're a' sae sorry to lose me, I think I'll no gang awa' but just stop whaur I am."

He is still in Glasgow.

LESS CHINA TEA.

Some interesting statistics have been collected recently by a resident at Fuchau concerning the great decline in China's tea trade. From 1678, when tea was first introduced into England, until 1873, China held exclusively the tea trade of the world. Then India began to enter the tea-market. The Chinese trade reached high tide in 1886, with a total export of 300,000,000 pounds; in 1884 China furnished about 72 per cent. of the world's total, India and Ceylon 18 per cent., and Japan and Formosa 10 per cent. The decline in China is ascribed to careless methods of culturing and preparation of the tea.

DESTROYED ALL THE TIMBER.

Without fuss, however, the pioneers persevered, and to-day the Cape Government railroads issue circular tourist tickets into the haunts of the wild elephants and into lion ridden jungles.

One novel feature of the Rhodesian section is that magnificent saloon cars are provided for private hire. The term must be at least one month, and the charge includes all catering. Surely here is a novelty—a magnificent palace on wheels, lit with electric light, sumptuously carpeted, with perfect table service and card rooms, drawing rooms, luxurious beds fitted with electric fans at the side, miniature kitchens with Portuguese chefs, a library, shower baths, and even a stenographer to take down notes if the big game hunter contemplates a book!

There is no roughing it in hunting lions and elephants in this style. The train or private car is used as a base camp. It is shunted into jungle sidings as may be required, and tents taken forward for the day's trip. Local chiefs provide trackers and beaters, and the necessary money—chiefly cotton cloth, brass wire and cowrie shells—is carried in the wonderful train.

If required the Rhodesian Railroads, Limited, will send an expert taxidermist with the party, so that lion and antelope heads may be set up literally while you wait and exceptionally fine tusks mounted on fancy stands. Just such a trip was undertaken recently by Sir Edmund and Lady Lechmere and also by Mr. and Mrs. Alan Gardner. Both couples are well known as

BIG GAME HUNTERS.

How one of the old-time shots like F. G. Selous must marvel at such changed conditions! In his day, only twenty years ago, there were no railroads in this part of Africa at all and he had to trek up country for five or six months by ox wagon before the shooting grounds were reached. On the other hand game was infinitely more abundant in those days. Selous was a professional ivory hunter, and his record is 300 elephants in a single month.

Many of the wayside stations just south of the Zambezi recall fierce and bloody memories. Thus at little Norton eight or ten years ago the weak-kneed Mashona tribes, instigated by the warlike Matabele, rose in rebellion and slaughtered Administrator Norton and Mrs. Norton, their children and the English nurse.

Just beyond Norton the Big Game Limited runs through an oddly contorted forest of mahogany, teak and ironwood wood. The trunks were twisted into strange fantastic shapes years ago through having been torn and trampled upon as saplings by the vast herds of elephant that roamed over all this district.

After a stay at the strangest of Grand Hotels in the very heart of central Africa the traveller may push on yet further north to Broken Hill, another 400 or 500 miles. In places he will see the lords of the jungle gazing innocently at the express as it thunders by. Vast herds of zebra are seen grazing like cattle in a field at home; and here and there one notices the telegraph wires torn down, most likely by mischievous elephants or terrified giraffes flying from their natural enemy the lion.

There is really very little of a gap left to complete the Cape to Cairo stretch of 8,000 miles, and at railhead to-day the wealthy traveller will find himself in a wilderness more wild and dense than any that even Stanley or Livingstone faced a quarter of a century ago.

Of the inhabitants of London, 952 were born at sea, over 60,000 in Ireland, and 50,000 in Scotland.

The members of the new Transvaal Parliament are permitted to address the House in either English or Dutch, as they please.

Mother (to future son-in-law): "I may tell you that, though my daughter is well educated, she cannot cook." Future Son-in-Law: "That doesn't matter much, so long as she doesn't try."

than mention metallic cartridges, leather dresses' irons, metal lanterns, stained glass windows. From life's beginning to its end Birmingham is always with us. Fifty to one, the metal fittings on your coffin will be Birmingham made.

TRANSPLANTING A HUGE TREE.

Tree That May Be 700 Years Old Moved a Mile and a Quarter.

Perhaps the most ambitious attempt at transplantation on record has just been made at Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, and the results are being eagerly watched by botanists. The oldest tree in Germany, perhaps in the world, has been removed from the old Botanical Garden, which the municipality is about to use for some other purpose, to the new site. The distance traversed was about a mile and a quarter.

The tree was moved not on account of any special scientific value but for sentimental reasons. Its age is estimated by some authorities at 700 years, and it seemed a sort of sacrifice to cut it down without an effort to save it.

Preparations for the removal were begun three years ago under direction of expert botanists. The principal operation was the clipping off of the tendrils of the roots to a radius of about six feet. This was gradually done, a few at a time, so that the tree might accustom itself to their loss. About the end of last May the colossal task of lifting the tree from its bed and placing it on a huge wagon constructed for the purpose was begun.

A sort of crate was built about the roots with the earth clinging to them as fast as they were laid bare, the tree being kept erect by guide ropes. When this was finished it was slowly pushed along skids to the wagon, which was located in a trench, so that its floor was about on a level with the bottom of the crate.

The crate was about 13 feet square and 6 deep. The tree is about 66 feet tall and some of the lower branches had to be pruned to keep them from damaging the roofs of houses along the way. The weight of the tree and its packing was estimated at 90,000 pounds, and to carry it the truck was made of enormous strength.

It was decided that it would be impracticable to put the wagon on wheels, as each one would have to carry a weight of 25,000 pounds, or more than German locomotive wheels are tested for. Besides it was figured that less damage would be done to the road by using rollers of American hickory. In places where sewers or other pipes were underground heavy timber beams were arranged to take the weight of the rollers so fear the conduits would be crushed.

The mechanical part of the transplantation was carried out triumphantly. The tree is still propped up in its new location lest the wind should blow it over before it gets a solid hold on the earth. It is watched and watered from day to day. It is not certain yet whether it will accustom itself to its new home, but there are great hopes that it will.

DON'T FEAR TROUBLE.

Just take trouble by the hand,
Lead him in and close the door;
Give him then to understand
He shall trouble you no more.
Tell him this, that night and day,
You have seen his shadow fall
Gloomily across your way—
Then don't talk of him at all.

Find some sunshine and a song,
And some laughter ringing free—
He'll not tarry very long
Where the song and sunshine be.
Anyhow, be brave the while
There's his shadow on the wall;
Look at him and softly smile—
Then don't talk of him at all.

This puts trouble in a stew.
Fills his mind with loads of doubt;
Trouble knows not what to do
If he isn't talked about.
So, take trouble by the hand,
Show him you are not his thrall;
Take him in, you understand—
Then don't talk of him at all.

ture not only in official circles, but among commoners! The Japanese can go to any ceremony now in European garb, and so our own ceremonial dress of the haori and hakama is passing away.

SINGULAR NAMES.

Child Has a Name for Each Letter in the Alphabet.

During some years' experience in connection with the registration of births the writer has met with some extraordinary reasons given by parents for the selection of names for their offspring.

The Christian name "Margelet" would most naturally be supposed to be a miss-spelling of "Margaret," but a child was given this name because, read backwards, it made the word "telegram." Again, "Walgot," which might be meant for "Walter," was assigned to a boy because the date of his birth coincided with that of the opening of the local water-works.

A child born late in the wedded life of its parents was registered in the names "Nil Desperandum"; and another in similar circumstances, was accorded the punning names of "Percy Vere."

Christian names of children frequently reflect the current history of the time; the late war in South Africa produced a crop of such names as Roberts, Ladysmith, Buller, Paardeberg, Kitchener, and so forth. "Diamond Jubilee" was often given in 1897, and "Jubilee" ten years before. Many loyal parents gave their children the names of "Albert Edward" in 1901.

The Bible is a fruitful source of names. In one case a mother made a peculiar use of a Biblical word, giving her little girl the name "Talitha," which was taken from the words "Talitha cumi" in St. Mark v., 41.

He was an eccentric father who gave his child a name for each letter of the alphabet; this has been done, however, and the names in which the child rejoiced (or otherwise) were Amy, Bertha, Cecilia, Diana, Emily, Fanny, Gertrude, Hypatia, Inez, Jane, Kate, Louise, Maud, Nora, Ophelia, Quince, Rebecca, Starkey, Teresa, Ulysses, Venus, Winifred, Xenophon, Yetty, Zeus. It will be observed that there is no Christian name for the letter P, but that was merely because the surname began with that letter.

Of course, there are methods by which a distasteful name can be changed. One is by the rather expensive method of a Deed Poll, and another, which is a more simple and less costly one, is to discard the disagreeable name in favor of a prettier one, which then becomes a person's rightful name by simple usage.

STRAIGHT TALKS.

Don't permit pretended friends to exaggerate your sorrows.

Any man is unreliable when talking about his side of the case.

Most people expect one dollar's worth of thanks for a half-dollar present.

To be successful one must know when to grant and when to refuse concessions.

A discontented person is bad enough to live with, but a self-satisfied person is much worse.

To many people think it isn't wrong to lie about a man who lives a hundred miles away.

After a man has earned your custom don't give it to the other fellow just to be contrary.

The average woman keeps a cook just long enough for the cook to peer into all the cupboards and get good looks at the family skeletons.

The principal causes of murder are these, in the order in which they stand: jealousy, drink, quarrels, revenge, robbery.

"Did you ever speculate?" "Oh, yes once I built a handsome house on tips I got from a friend of mine." "What be came of it?" "The waiter at the restaurant I always lunch at bought it or tips he got from me."

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10c per line each insertion.

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge
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will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1.00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun \$1.65

Any three of the above papers \$2.40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... \$2.25

RICHMOND MINUTES.

August 5th, 1907

The council met at Selby. The members present—Messrs. Chas. Anderson, Reeve; and Councillors Fred Sexsmith, Alf. McCutcheon, E. R. Sills, Manly Jones. The Reeve presided.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Manly Jones, and seconded by Fred Sexsmith, that Reuben Herrington be paid the sum of \$17.25 for services in gravel pit in the 3rd concession. Carried.

Moved by Alf. McCutchen, and seconded by E. R. Sills, that a grant of \$10 be made to road division No. 34, to be expended by the Pathmaster, Enos Pringle. Carried.

Moved by Manly Jones and seconded by Fred Sexsmith that upon the request of the ratepayers in the 4th concession in the vicinity of what is known as the swamp road in said 4th concession to remove the underbrush that is interfering with public travel on said road that Arthur McLeod be appointed to have these obstructions removed. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith and seconded by E. R. Sills that the application of W. H. Burley for a culvert across the road in division 36 be left in the hands of Councillor McCutcheon with power to act. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith seconded by A. M. McCutcheon that the following accounts be paid: John Penny, 120 loads of gravel furnished Road section No. 15 by order of Pathmaster, \$12.00; Wm. Graham, repairing culvert on road between the 5th and 6th concession, \$1.50; Wm. Provins, 80 loads of gravel for road section No. 32 by order of Pathmaster, \$8.60; John Young, building culvert in Road section No. 49, \$1.00; Wm. O'Hare 34 loads stone for road section No. 57 by order of Pathmaster, \$1.70; C. H. Spencer supplies furnished Magdalene Fralick, \$10.25; Carleton Wood for wood furnished Magdalene Fralick \$5.00; A. W. Wood supplies furnished Thos. Sovereign, \$12.15; Vincent Storms repairing Town Hall fence \$1.50; J. H. McHenry 98 loads of gravel furnished Road section No. 20 by order of Pathmaster, \$9.80; David Martin 146 loads gravel for road section No. 18 by order of Pathmaster, \$14.60; H. Kellar 92 loads gravel furnished Road section No. 54 by order of Pathmaster, \$9.20; J. R. Lochead 103 loads gravel furnished Road Division No. 12 by order of Pathmaster, \$10.30; Joseph Hayes breaking gravel in the 7th concession by order of Pathmaster, \$8.25; Henry Graham 25 loads gravel for road section No. 29 by order of pathmaster, \$2.50; Alfred Keech for rebuilding 3 culverts in road section No. 17th by order of Pathmaster, \$10.00; M. G. Sexsmith for bridge covering furnished for road section No. 25 by order of Pathmaster, \$1.22. Carried.

Moved by M. Jones seconded by F. Sexsmith that the Treasurer be authorized to borrow sufficient monies from the Trust Funds to defray current expenses. Carried.

Moved and seconded that the council adjourn to meet on the first Monday in September at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M.

ABRAM WINTERS,
Tp. Clerk.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces cures.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENET & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fife one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonium Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a tonic invigorator *** makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "in Helonias we have a medicamentum which more fully answers the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted." It is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fife further says:

"The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhœa; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhœa, associated with a monthly period; irregular menstruation or accompanied by an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anaemia (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions * and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in

WOING SLEEP.

A Prescription That Worked Well In Philadelphia.

A haggard looking man strolled into a downtown drug store the other day and asked the druggist for help. He said he had trouble in getting to sleep when he retired. No matter how sleepy he might be during the day or how much sleep he might have lost, the moment his head touched the pillow he was wide awake and lay thus for several hours. Once asleep he was very hard to waken, but he had to be wakened up at a certain hour, and in consequence of his peculiar affliction he was losing more sleep than he could stand. The drug clerk regarded him quizzically a few moments and then replied:

"My dear man, you don't want medicine. What you want is something to change the trend of your thoughts. Do as a friend of mine did. He was troubled the same way and found that the old folks' plan of imagining sheep passing a barrier and counting them was out of date, so he began trying to name all the states in the Union. He soon got them so he could classify them alphabetically. Then, when they no longer interested him, he started on the counties of his state. He now has them at his tongue's end, classified up to the fourth letter. Now he is starting on state capitals and their locations. Then he will take up county seats. A moment's glance at an atlas during the day shows him when he is wrong and the beauty of the plan is

50 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE

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CAMDEN EAST.

The Rector, Rev. Elwin Radcliffe, B. C. L., has resigned the Parish of Camden East to take effect October 1st and has accepted the position of assistant Curate of St. Matthew's Brandon, Manitoba, of which Rural Dean de Pencier M. D., Rector. Already there is a staff of two ordained Clergymen and two Lay Readers at work in Brandon.

The Sunday School excursion to Ontario Park, Kingston Thursday last via B of Q Railway, was a great success. Many thanks to Mr. Albert Benjamin and also to Mr. Checkley who worked it up. The Cathedral of St George was first visited and then the Ontario Park. Very Reverend Sub-Dean Lutherland, Rector of St. Mark's, Hamilton, is celebrating his 30th anniversary from Sept. 1st to Sept. 8th. The Rev. E. Radcliffe has been asked to preach at St. Mark's Sept. 8th at 7 p.m. Two hundred old choir boys are invited to the re-union at Hamilton, fifteen are ordained Clergymen, amongst whom the two brothers, Rev. Reginald Radcliffe and the Rev. Elwin Radcliffe. A good time is anticipated.

TAMWORTH.

The continued drouth has shown its devastating element through this section. The crops are almost a total failure. Potatoes are very scarce, both early and late sowing. The wells in our village are drying up and water supply for drinking purposes are limited.

On Friday the 9th inst., Nathan Anderson was trying his hoeing powers on the hair and head of Arthur Murphy at Palmateers Hotel, which nearly ended the life of Murphy. Now Anderson is recuperating at the Castle in Napanee awaiting trial and sentence.

What might have proved a fatal accident, happened in Tamworth. As Mr. James Anderson and a little girl was driving a big bull by a rope attached to a ring in the animal's nose through the village, he became infuriated and made a charge for the little girl knocking her down, but no serious damage was done to the girl. She escaped with a lump on her head and a general shaking up.

The closing of the stores on Wednesday afternoons of each week kills the business of the day.

Many pleasure seekers passed through here today Wednesday for Beaver Lake, the Popular Pleasure Resort.

Cheap sale of goods at Carson & Wager's store today.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ANCIENT TRADES UNION.

The Company of Pewterers, Which Was Composed of Masters Only.

Unlike the trades unions of today, the Company of Pewterers of olden times was composed of the masters only, and disobedience of the rules was punished with a vigor far exceeding anything of the kind at the present day. The laws were made for the protection of the general public and not for the workingman alone; consequently the articles turned out by a master pewterer and bearing his "touch" had to be up to a given standard of excellence. Before a man could set up as a master pewterer he was obliged to serve an apprenticeship of about six years, after which he had to produce his "essay" pieces under certain test conditions, and only after these pieces had been approved by the authorities of the craft was he allowed his freedom and permitted to register his private "touch" at the company's hall and set up as a master pewterer.

The company was not content merely to pass upon the work of a craftsman, but came very near regulating the minor details of his life. The penalty was very heavy for employing a helper who had not served a regular apprenticeship, and any master so daring as to employ a foreigner was fined £10, and all articles made by him were confiscated, the object being to keep the trade secrets from spreading.

CONFECTIONERY.

The Sugar Plum Is the Most Ancient Kind of Sweetmeat.

The most ancient kind of sweetmeat is the sugar plum. It was the invention of Julius Dragatus, a noted Roman baker and confectioner, who belonged to the family of Fabius. According to an authority on ancient history, it was in 177 B. C. that he made the great discovery which for twenty centuries has done so much damage to teeth.

These bonbons, called dragati, after their inventor (dragees in French), remained the exclusive privilege of the family of Fabius. But at the birth or marriage of one of that family a great distribution of dragati took place as a sign of rejoicing. The custom is still observed by many of the nobility of Europe.

Burned almonds are purely of French origin, owing their inception to the gluttony of a certain French merchant. One day Marshal Duplessis-Pralin, one of his gourmet, sent for Lassagne, who had already invented many a toothsome dainty, to concoct a new bonbon for him. Lassagne searched, reflected, combined, until finally he conceived a delicious bonbon, which he baptised gloriously after the name of his master, praline, the French for burned almonds.

the world. In feeble health, it is useful." Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no particular use for which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is said to be especially as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Useful in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

LAMP CLOCKS.

They Were Quite Common In the Seventeenth Century.

Of the various examples that have been given of early specimens of the clockmaker's art not the least interesting are the several types of lamp clocks. One of these was of a kind quite common in the seventeenth century and consisted of a lamp burner placed at the base of a glass oil receptacle mounted vertically on a suitable standard. The oil reservoir had attached to it a scale facing the burner and showing the hours, beginning at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the lamp was to be lighted in winter, and ending at 7 o'clock in the morning. The lamp being lighted, the gradually descending level of the oil as combustion proceeded marked the hours.

The other device, of later origin, dating back to the beginning of the last century, utilized the same principle. It consisted of two communicating oil chambers, superposed by a clock dial. In one of the chambers was placed a night lamp to illuminate this dial, and in the other was suspended a float from a cord which passed around a small pulley. The latter was mounted on a horizontal axis ending in the center of the dial. The float of course descended as the oil was consumed and carried the index hand along with it, thus marking the hours precisely as in the case already cited.

PURE WATER.

The One Beverage That Is the Same Yesterday, Today and Forever.

Water is the king of beverages. It is the beverage to which all turn when they would cure themselves of the injurious habit of consuming other beverages. But water that is not pure may be more harmful than the most harmful of other drinks.

Water is the basis of all other beverages. All beverages of man's manufacture are water that has been adulterated by admixtures and chemical treatment.

Pure water is the one beverage which has stood the test of science and come down to us unscathed through continuous use for countless ages. It is nature's chiefest blessing to man. Other beverages undergo many changes with time. Each age brings them forth in new styles, new methods of manufacture, new processes of chemical treatment, aging and keeping. Foods change with each successive generation. We eat different kinds of foods from time to time. Each generation prepares them differently. There are different methods of compounding them, different methods of cooking them. Pure water is the same yesterday, today and forever. What to Eat.

Wasted Sympathy.

Benvolent Old Man—I am sorry, Johnny, to see you have a black eye. Promising Youth—You go home and be sorry for your own little boy—he's got two.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

ing on state capitals and their locations. Then he will take up county seats. A moment's glance at an atlas during the day shows him when he is wrong, and the beauty of the plan is that he rarely has to think along these lines longer than ten minutes before he is sound asleep. To make it short, the study of geography is a good narcotic."

A BOY HUNT.

Chased From Hedge to Hedge by a Big Pack of Weasels.

The following extract from an interesting book may be of interest to our friends. It is "From My Life as an Angler," by William Henderson, published in London in 1879.

"About this time, while rambling in the picturesque lane leading from Merington to Windlestone with two other boys, an adventure occurred sufficiently startling to two little fellows from nine to ten years old. We were busily engaged in picking wild strawberries, which clustered in the hedgerows, when we saw at about a hundred yards distance a pack of at least twenty weasels running from hedge to hedge and evidently scenting out footsteps. It flashed upon us that we were being hunted. So, springing over the nearest hedge, we ran across a pasture field and, standing upon the farther bank, looked back toward our assailants. To our dismay we saw the whole pack, with noses to ground, steadily tracking our course. The word was given, 'Run; run!' and off we scampered across another field to take up our position on another hedge. Still the pursuit was going on, and the creatures were evidently gaining upon us, so with a wild shout we fled to the village, which, happily for us, was not far off. I have frequently heard of persons being attacked by weasels, but was never hunted by them on any other occasion."

The above must have occurred about 1812, the locality being the north of England.—Forest and Stream.

Shooting the Steenbuck.

Many of the poor Boers in the Transvaal, by whom all the shooting that is done is for the pot and not for sport, have perfected a system of shooting with the assistance of oxen. A steenbuck has no fear of cattle and will lie still even if they graze right up to him. The hunter gets together a few cattle and with his gun walks behind them in such a way that he cannot be seen from the front. Great care has to be exercised to drive the oxen so that they may seem to be grazing naturally. The hunter must be ready to shoot without having to alter his position. The slightest movement is noticed by the buck.

Peculiarities of Long Island.

The class in geography in one of the Brooklyn schools was asked by the teacher, "What are some of the natural peculiarities of Long Island?"

The pupils tried to think, and, after awhile, a boy raised his hand.

"I know," said he.

"Well, what are they?" asked the teacher.

"Why," said the boy, with a triumphant look, "on the south side you see the sea and on the north side you hear the sound."

Fatalism Exemplified.

She—I hope, dear, that you are not going to worry about my exceeding my allowance this time.

He (brightening up)—You don't mean to tell me, dearest, that there isn't any necessity for it?

"Certainly not. What's the use of worrying about something you can't help?"

The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN

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BROTHERS

CHAPTER XV.
CERTAINLY it is most irregular," objected the bishop.

The masked highwayman waved his big pistol with a careless, deprecating gesture that sent cold shiver racing to the very gouty toes of the fat prelate in the coach.

"But, worshipful sir, when a priest is so hard to meet, what is a poor devil of an outlaw bent on matrimony to do? Jack Ketch can't tie that knot."

Sir Henry Percy, seated beside my lord bishop in the coach, gave an involuntary snort of laughter at the armed highwayman's apologetic speech. With the robber's first dash from the dark shadows of the overhanging elms beside the road Sir Henry had tried his pistols. The caps sputtered, but no balls came. "Powder wet!" exclaimed the baronet; then, realizing his helplessness, resigned himself to what must come.

When the postboys having been knocked from their horses, the highwayman in a hoarse voice demanded not money, but a simple exercise of the bishop's churchly office, the good baronet chuckled loud in his surprise and delight. Was not the bishop even then on his way to the castle to marry Mistress May Percy to Sir John Wimberding. One extra ceremony thrown in on the side could not hurt. Rather it would be just a breather to get the prelate in good trim for the big wedding to follow in the morning. The bishop knew the service by heart of course, and it would take little time. Sir Henry had been a gay dog in his day, and the present adventure pleased him mightily. So, supremely content at the promised successful outcome of his own little schemes, the squire urged the bishop to quickness.

"It can do no harm, and perhaps it may do good," he said.

"Come, come, sir!" And now the outlaw's tone bore sharp command. He put his horse beside the coach and, thrusting an arm through the window, brought the big pistol very close to the bishop's head.

"My lord, we are wasting time."

Then he who daily kept noblemen in his anteroom begging for some slight



"May—my little girl—married to a Frenchman?" The old man murmured it slowly, incredulously to himself.

The girl dared a step nearer, her husband and the bishop looking on.

"Not a Frenchman, dad, but Cousin Jack Percy's grandson, a Percy straight and true," she whispered.

Her father seemed suddenly to come to himself. "How dared you? How knew you he was not Fowney?" he cried. "Is he St. Croix?"

The girl laughed low, happily.

"Fie! I believe you knew it all the time. Captain Thorncliffe told Ethel and she told me," she said. "A lieutenant of cavalry rode up after you had started for Sir Harvey's. He brought us the news that French Percy had been shot by men on outpost yesterday morn at daybreak and in proof showed a ring, the St. Croix seal, taken from the clothes of the dead man. I recognized it as the one M. Dubarre had sometimes worn. See, here it is!" She held the ring toward her father. "I had to keep the horrid big seal in my mouth all during the wedding to change my voice," she ended slyly.

"And you got away," questioned Sir Henry, still angry, but not knowing what to do.

She went on with the utmost meekness: "I had your pet hunter at the lodge gate, sir; a long cloak on the saddle, pistols and a dagger in the holsters"—archly—"I believe you promised 'French Percy' those? Cousin Jack Percy's grandson was waiting in our hut for me. And, dad, dad!"—she ended it with a tender rush—"we were so afraid we'd miss you and the bishop and after so much trouble I'd had spoiling your pistols too."

For the first time since the wedding St. Croix spoke.

"And had we missed you, Sir Henry. I should have been forced to go back of mine own accord to your gallows, for I would not leave her in England except as my wife, and Mistress May would not come unless I promised you should see us married and give consent."

Sir Henry whirled on him.

"And you call what I gave 'consent,' you impudent scoundrel!"

"The bishop heard you say, 'I do, with all my heart,'" broke in St. Croix accusingly.

"A trick!" roared Sir Henry—"a trick that no one but"—

"Jack Percy's grandson could have executed," finished May Percy for him. "Jack Percy's grandson—Jack Percy's grandson," he repeated musingly. For the first time the phrase seemed to take hold of him.

"And your son now, dad," whispered May Percy softly.

Her father glanced inquiringly toward the bishop.

"By the law of God and the church they are man and wife, Sir Henry."

With sudden impulsiveness May Latiapie, countess St. Croix, threw herself into her father's arms.

"And, dad, you can't hang your own son," she cried. "And he is going to leave me with you until the war is over."

■ QUAI NT DOCUMENT.

Minutes of the First Representative Assembly in America.

The minutes of the first representative assembly in America as written by its clerk, John Twine, constitute a quaint and interesting document. They are headed:

"A reporte of the manner of proceeding in the general assembly convened at James City, in Virginia, July 20, 1619, consisting of the governor, the counsell of estate and two burgesses elected out of eache incorporation and plantation, and being dissolved the 4th of August next ensuing."

The assembly met in the "quire of the churche." Then, "forasmuch as men's affaires doe little prosper where God's service is neglected, all the burgesses took their places in the quire till a prayer was said by Mr. Bucke, the minister, that it would please God to guide and sanctifie all our proceedings to his owne glory and the good of this plantation."

After the prayer the burgesses were summoned one by one to take the oath to the king, "none staggering at it."

The assembly at once set to work to adopt English laws to Virginian conditions. It added a series of trade regulations to restrict the production of tobacco, to keep up prices and to encourage the output of flax, silk and wine.

Thus before the Pilgrims were thinking of leaving Holland representative government was firmly established in the new world.—Exchange.

FOOLING A CAMEL.

How the Arabs Let the Animal Exhaust Its Bad Temper.

You all have heard stories about the camel—how patient and useful he is on long, hot journeys, so that he is often called the "ship of the desert."

But he has one very bad fault. He likes to "pay back," and if his driver has injured him in any way he will not rest till he has returned the injury.

The Arabs, who wander about the deserts and so use the camel a great deal, know about this fault of his and have a queer way of keeping themselves from getting hurt.

When a driver has made his camel angry, he first runs away out of sight. Then, choosing a place where the camel will soon pass, he throws down some of his clothes and fixes them so that the heap will look like a sleeping man.

Pretty soon along comes the camel and sees the heap. Thinking to himself, "Now I've got him," he pounces on the clothes, shakes them around and tramples all over them. After he is tired of this and has turned away the driver can reappear and ride him away without harm.

Poor silly camel! He has been in what we call "a blind rage," so angry that he can't tell the difference between a man and a heap of clothes.—Mayflower.

His Grace.

Little Milly is a good Sunday school scholar and on that account was invited with two or three others to spend the day at the minister's residence by way of reward. When the dinner came on the good man said such a long grace before meat that Milly yawned and looked hungrily at the covers.

"Why are you yawning, Milly?" asked the minister. "Does not your father say grace?"

"Oh, yes," answered Milly promptly, "but it isn't so long as that."

"And what does he say?" pursued the clergyman, hoping to obtain a text for a little homily.

"He says different things, but last time when he sat down he took off the

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Silver Watches,

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DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue t out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napane, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

HE WANTED REST.

What Verdi Did With the Key of a Locked Piano.

Not all the great composers have courted the constant adulation of the world. Verdi used to lament that he was unable to find a refuge, even for a brief space, from the reputation that preceded him wherever he went.

At one time he desired to spend a much needed holiday at the watering place of Montecatini. When he arrived



Beneath the dark shade of the overhanging elms they were married.

service climbed out with haste to marry an unknown gallows bird to his wench on the country road at midnight. The postboys forgot their shaking fear at the sight.

"May I be witness, Sir Gallows-Cheat?" chuckled the now gay Sir Henry.

"Yes, if you swear to be a true one and always to uphold what you see here done," returned the highwayman in a hoarse, throaty voice.

"Upon my honor," replied the knight, laughing. "But the lady—show us the lady. What a story it will be for Thorncliffe and the others!"

A black shadow detached itself from the trunk of a tree, and a slender girl rode out. The clouds had thickened, completely cutting off the moon, so through the darkness the witnesses could just make out the indistinct outlines of a slender, graceful figure. The bishop offered his hand, and she sprang lightly to the ground. Her lover was beside her. A postboy, grinning, now held the horses.

And so beneath the dark shade of the overhanging elms, under the eyes of the peeping stars, they were married. "John and Mary" the man in his hoarse voice gave their names, and at the strange coincidences Sir Henry Percy, the chief witness, almost forgot where he was. "John—Mary." How the names thrilled his old heart! Tomorrow morning in the library at The Oaks he would hear the bishop call those names again, and he would answer. Yes, there was the sentence, "Who giveth this woman to this man?"

And, thinking of the morrow and what it meant to him, Sir Henry from the darkness called forth in his deepest voice, "I do, with all my heart."

The slender bride gave a little sobbing cry of joy.

For the rest of the ceremony her answers were nods and indistinct murmurings through happy tears. It was the most solemn service of the bishop's life.

"And would you like a certificate?" he asked when John and Mary had plighted their troth.

"Certainly," replied the gallows bird, groaning.

By the dim light of the stars—for the highwayman in his first attack had snatched the carriage lamps—the certificate was made out and signed. Naught remained but to insert the full names of the contracting parties. The bishop held the goose quill poised expectantly. The old baronet was leaning forward in his interest.

"Put in," said the highwayman, "John Percy Latapie, vicomte de St. Croix, and May Percy, daughter of Sir Henry Percy, his wife."

Then, lighting the tension that followed, the moon rushed out with sudden boldness from behind the clouds to show the father and daughter standing face to face.

"Dad, dear dad!" Her arms outstretched toward him, her eyes big and soft with love, the wayward girl made her tender appeal. "Forgive me, dad!"

Sir Henry Percy stood white, silent, too dazed for speech.

"I could not give him up when he offered his life for me, dad."

—

He who has three enemies must agree with two.—German Proverb.

—

apie, countess St. Croix, threw herself into her father's arms.

"And, dad, you can't hang your own son," she cried. "And he is going to leave me with you until the war is over and he can come for me again with honor."

In the clear, revealing moonlight, over the bowed head of the girl in his arms, the chief of the Percys studied the new heir to the line.

"Jack Percy's grandson," he muttered at last in unwilling admiration. Then the two involuntarily looked at the one both loved. The struggling Percy pride died hard. At last Sir Henry opened his arms. "Take her, boy," he said briefly.

THE END.

Carried It In His Head.

When four years old Mozart played minutes and learned music with facility, and at the age of six he composed a concerto for the harpsichord, which, though written strictly in accordance with the principles and technique of his art, was yet so overloaded with difficulties that it could not be played.

It is related that Mozart once happened to put off some music that he had been engaged to furnish for a court concert so long that he had not time to write out the part which he himself was to perform.

The Emperor Joseph, who was of a curious turn, chanced to be in the composer's studio when he asked: "Where is your part? I do not see it among these sheets of music."

"Here," responded Mozart, touching his forehead.

Hanged" and "Hung"

Perhaps the Bible has had an influence in preventing many people from distinguishing between the uses of "hanged" and "hung," says a London writer. They "hanged" Haman, but the Jews in captivity also "hanged" their harps upon the willows, and in the New Testament we read "It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck." If "hanged" was correct in either sense in the days of the authorized version, those who are not strong upon grammar may be subconsciously induced to believe that "hung" is correct in both senses now. But it is curious that the exclamation "I'll be hanged!" never appears as "I'll be hung!"

Clever Woman.

"There is no use trying to deny it," said one man to another. "Bliss is badly married. I hate to say it, but it's so."

"How do you know?"
"By a talk I have just had with him."

"Does he complain?"

"No. That's the pathetic part of it. He was telling me how good natured and clever his wife is because this morning she showed him how to fasten his braces to his trousers with a hairpin."—London Tit-Bits.

He Was Cruel.

Mrs. Nubbons—My husband is a perfect brute. Friend—You amaze me. Mrs. Nubbons—Since the baby began teething nothing would quiet the little angel but pulling his papa's beard, and yesterday he went and had his beard shaved off.—London Tit-Bits.

He Wandered.

Reggy (fervently)—Ah, Miss Rose, when I gaze on you my mind wanders. Miss Rose (with a yawn)—What a pity, Reggy, the rest of you doesn't keep up with your mind.

He who has three enemies must agree with two.—German Proverb.

—

—

"And what does he say?" pursued the clergyman, hoping to obtain a text for a little homily.

"He says different things, but last time when he sat down he took off the cover and said: 'Great snakes! Do you call this a dinner?'

The homily was postponed.

The Wrong Shop.

He was only a plain American panhandler, says the New York Globe, but he ordered his "schooner" of Bowery beer with the sang froid of a plain American plutocrat. Midway in its consumption he sidled to the free lunch counter and reduced the pile of big sausages by one.

Two more gulps of beer and a second and third large sausage disappeared. Washing these down, he concluded that he needed a sausage and got it; then for the door.

"Here, Bill," the genial barkeeper called familiarly. "Come back a minute."

The panhandler returned expectantly.

"Say, Bill," the barkeeper continued in a confidential way, "the next time you want a glass of beer you go to a butcher shop, see?"

Shock to the Waiter.

There was a terrible commotion in the kitchen of the cafe. They could see it through the swinging doors. Some one went to investigate.

"What is it?" they asked when he had returned.

"A waiter fainted," he answered as he took his seat. "They are slapping him with wet towels, trying to bring him to. Did you see that woman who just left? She was the cause. She gave him a quarter tip."

Dear to Him.

"Before we were married you called me 'darling.' Now you seem content to call me 'dear.'"

"You weren't so dear to me before marriage as you are now. Your father paid your bills."

First Family Row.

"Do you know who created the first family row on record?"

"I suppose it was Adam and Eve when they raised Cain." —Stray Stories.

preceded him wherever he went.

At one time he desired to spend a much-needed holiday at the watering place of Montecatini. When he arrived he found that, in one of the apartments assigned to him stood a grand piano of noted make. On the rack by way of compliment, lay the score of "Il Trovatore." As soon as he caught sight of it the veteran flew into a rage hastily locked the instrument, threw the score into a corner and, calling for his host, demanded in tragic tones:

"Lead me to the spot that overhangs the steepest precipice!"

Wondering, the host did as he was bidden, and on reaching the summit the maestro, who was almost exhausted from fatigue, flung the key of the piano into the abyss, energetically claiming as he did so:

"Now I have done something to secure rest and quiet. On the day of my departure I shall send a locksmith to provide the piano with a new key, but while I am here I pray you let it remain as it is."

The Letter G.

The letter G furnishes us a curious bit of orientalism. Its Hebrew name is gimel, camel, from the resemblance of the Hebrew character to the head and neck of that animal. The character was thus almost certainly derived from a picture of that animal, which, reduced to a hieroglyphic and then simplified, still distinctly indicates the shape of the head and neck of the beast of burden familiar to every dweller in eastern lands.

Infantile Chicken Broth.

Customer—What on earth is this broth made of, waiter? Surely it isn't chicken broth? Waiter—Well, sir, it's chicken broth in its infancy. It's made out of the water that the hens are boiled in.

Sure Proof.

"Is Flapdudle truthful?"

"Well, he confesses that he covered his head the other night and didn't dare get out of bed when he thought he heard a burglar in the house."

If you know how to spend less than you get you have the philosopher's stone.—Franklin.

YOUR BRAIN HOLDS THE NERVE STRINGS

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BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 10th day of August, 1907, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH (26th) DAY OF NOVEMBER, AND THE FOLLOWING DAY IF NECESSARY) in the present year 1907, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Description of Lot	Con.	Acres.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses.	Totals.	Remarks.
Lot No. 26.	R.A.	100	Three years or over	\$17 41	\$3 69	\$21 10	Patented.
Lot No. 32.	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.
Part Lot 30.	R.A.	95	Three years or over	13 13	3 58	16 71	Patented.
N. $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 27.	R.A.	50	Three years or over	8 57	3 47	12 04	Not Patented.
Lot 33	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 56	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.
Lot 38	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.
Lot 39	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 06	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.
Lot 9	4	100	Three years or over	4 33	3 50	7 83	Not Patented.
Lot 8	5	100	Three years or over	9 02	3 50	12 52	Patented.
Lot 31	6	100	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 56	Not Patented.
Lot 30	7	100	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 56	Not Patented.
Lot 8	12	100	Three years or over	11 96	3 55	15 51	Patented.
Lot 8	13	100	Three years or over	17 18	3 70	20 88	Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM.

Lot 4	5	100	Three years or over	11 20	3 53	14 73	Not Patented.
Lot 4	6	100	Three years or over	15 04	3 63	18 67	Not Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ 18 . . .	1	50	Three years or over	9 66	3 50	13 16	Patented.
S. $\frac{1}{2}$ 29	1	108	Three years or over	8 42	3 50	11 92	Not Patented.
W. $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 and $\frac{1}{2}$. . .	2	250	Three years or over	7 58	10 00	17 58	Not Patented.
W. $\frac{1}{2}$ 10 and $\frac{1}{2}$. . .	2	250	Three years or over	6 34	3 50	9 84	Not Patented.
S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ 1	3	100	Three years or over	6 72	3 50	10 22	Not Patented.
N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ 20	4	50	Three years or over	8 90	3 50	12 40	Not Patented.
N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ 21	5	65	Three years or over	16 46	3 67	20 13	Patented.
N. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ 11 and $\frac{1}{2}$. . .	5	130	Three years or over	9 92	6 75	16 67	Not Patented.
S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ 12	2	194	Three years or over	17 85	3 70	21 55	Not Patented.
Lot 27	6	150	Three years or over	10 61	3 52	14 16	Patented.
N. $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 9	7	130	Three years or over	13 65	3 60	17 25	S. $\frac{1}{2}$ only Pat'd
Lot 7	8	473	Three years or over	18 72	6 97	25 69	Pt. N. $\frac{1}{2}$ Pat'd
N. $\frac{1}{2}$ lot 12 & $\frac{1}{2}$. . .	9	300	Three years or over	8 19	3 50	11 69	Not Patented.
Lot 5	10	200	Three years or over	26 41	3 92	30 33	West pt. only Patented.
N. $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 8	11	200	Three years or over				

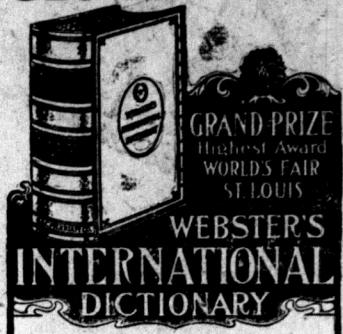
TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

Lot 27	3	200	Three years or over	10 87	3 55	14 42	Not Patented.
Lot 11	14	200	Three years or over	16 85	3 70	20 55	Patented.

L. L. GALLAGHER, IRVINE PARKS,
WARDEN.
TREASURER, COUNTY OF LENNOX
AND ADDINGTON.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 12th, 1907.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 23d, 1907.



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DUELING IN THE NAVY

The Tragic Affair That Put an End to the Practice.

A MIDSHIPMAN'S CHALLENGE

It Was Accepted by the Lawyer, and the Battle Was Fought in Delaware. Sad Fate of the Two Principals in the Unfortunate Meeting.

That settlement of quarrels by appeal to the code of honor was no longer to be the unwritten law of the American navy was determined by a duel in which William Miller, Jr., a Philadelphia lawyer, was slain in a personal affair fought along the northern circle of Delaware. The man who fired the fatal shot was Midshipman Charles G. Hunter, and the encounter took place along Naaman's creek on the afternoon of Sunday, March 21, 1830.

Singularly enough, neither Miller, who lost his life, nor Hunter, who killed him, was principal in the original quarrel that led to the meeting on the bank of the little creek in Delaware. Neither had seen the other until a few hours before the challenge was sent and accepted.

Simply a misshot in a game of billiards played at Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, led to the tragedy that plunged two homes into sorrow and imbibited the life of the man whose pistol shot causelessly shed human blood.

Henry Wharton Griffith and R. Dillon Drake, prominent society men of Philadelphia, played the game of billiards, and Griffith made the misshot which called forth a taunt from Drake, who was immediately struck in the face with a cue by Griffith. A challenge to a duel was sent by Drake, but Griffith declared that the challenger was beneath his notice and that he would not demean himself socially by consenting to meet him.

Then followed a long and wordy warfare in which each posted the other as a coward. Lieutenant Duryee of the United States navy was called to make an effort to settle the dispute, and it was then that Miller, the lawyer, and Hunter, the midshipman, became involved in the quarrel. In the heated discussion Hunter accused Miller of publishing a confidential letter, and a challenge was at once sent by the midshipman and accepted by the attorney.

It was decided that the duel should be fought early on Sunday morning of March 21, but it was nearly 10 o'clock before carriages containing the principals, seconds and surgeons left a house that stood on Chestnut street above Sixth. The presence of the company excited some suspicion at Chester, where the party stopped for lunch, but they hurried down the post road, tied their horses close to the highway and proceeded 200 yards behind a clump of trees that would shield them from observation.

As the sun was setting two pistol shots rang out simultaneously as one of the seconds counted "One, two, three—fire!" Hunter stood unharmed as the ball from his opponent's pistol struck at his feet, but Miller cried out that he was shot, placed one hand on his breast and fell with a bullet lying close to his heart. In a few minutes he died, while pale and anxious faces watched the convulsive breathing of the dying man.

"Gentlemen," said Hunter, "I had no enmity against this man. I never heard of him until two days ago. Let us bury him and let us forget him."

A

REMARKABLE
INVENTION
FOR THE
CULTURE
OF HAIR



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see gradual development of a new growth of hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. J. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfill and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

No. 28

Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Eastern Standard Time.

Saunderburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.

Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 40	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 41	No. 3	No. 5
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
yo Bannockburn	0	6	6	6	6	Lve Deseronto	—	7	7	7	—
Allans	5	6	6	6	6	Arr Napanee	—	7	7	7	—
Quincyboro	8	6	6	6	6	Lve Napanee	—	9	9	9	—
Bridgewater	14	10	10	10	10	Stratford	—	15	8	8	—
Tweed	20	6	6	6	6	Newburgh	—	17	8	8	—
Stoco	21	7	7	7	7	Thomson's Mills	18	—	—	—	—
Lurking	27	7	7	7	7	Camden East	—	19	8	8	—
Marlbank	33	7	7	7	7	Arr Yarker	—	23	8	8	—
Erinville	37	7	7	7	7	Arr Yarker	—	23	8	8	—
Tamworth	40	8	8	8	8	Gairbrath	—	25	—	—	—
Wilson	44	—	—	—	—	Moscow	—	27	9	9	—
Enterprise	46	8	8	8	8	Midlake Bridge	30	—	—	—	—
Midlake Bridge	48	—	—	—	—	Brudenell	—	32	9	9	—
Moscow	51	8	8	8	8	Wilson	—	34	9	9	—
Gairbrath	53	—	—	—	—	Tamworth	—	38	10	10	—
Yarker	55	8	8	8	8	Erinville	—	41	10	10	—
Camden East	59	—	—	—	—	Marlbank	—	45	10	10	—
Thomson's Mills	60	—	—	—	—	Larkins	—	51	10	10	—
Newburgh	61	10	10	10	10	Stoco	—	55	11	10	—
Stratford	63	10	10	10	10	Arr Tweed	—	58	11	15	4
Napanee	69	—	—	—	—	Lve Tweed	—	58	11	15	4
Napanee, West End	69	—	—	—	—	Bridgewater	—	64	11	15	4
Deseronto	78	—	—	—	—	Queensboro	—	70	12	15	4
	11	25	—	—	6	Allans	—	73	12	20	5
						Arr Bannockburn	—	78	12	40	6

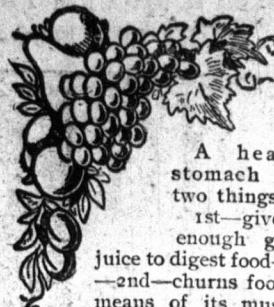
Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 3	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Kingston	6	—	—	—	Lve Deseronto	—	7	7	—
G. T. R. Junction	9	—	—	—	Arr Napanee	—	7	7	—
Glenvale	10	—	—	—	Lve Napanee	—	9	7	6
Murvale	14	—	—	—	Stratford	—	15	8	8
Harrowsmith	19	—	—	—	Newburgh	—	17	8	8
Sydenham	23	8	8	8	Thomson's Mills	—	18	—	—
Harrowsmith	19	8	10	8	Camden East	—	19	8	10
Frontenac	22	—	—	—	Arr Yarker	—	23	8	4
Yarker	26	8	35	8	Arr Yarker	—	23	8	4
Frontenac	26	9	9	3	Lve Yarker	—	23	8	5
Camden East	30	9	15	3	Frontenac	—	27	—	—
Thomson's Mills	31	—	—	—	Arr Barrowsmith	—	30	9	10
Newburgh	32	9	30	3	Sydenham	—	34	—	—
Stratford	34	9	45	3	Harrowsmith	—	35	9	10
Napanee	40	10	00	3	Glenvale	—	39	9	32
Napanee, West End	40	—	—	—	G. T. R. Junction	—	47	9	30
Deseronto	49	—	—	—	Arr Kingston	—	49	10	00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

STEAMERS	STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Deseronto
6:00 a.m.	7:25 a.m.	9:50 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	2:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	3:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:40 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	11:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	12:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	2:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	3:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	4:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	5:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
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6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	11:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	12:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	2:00 a.m.
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6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	5:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	7:00 a	



A Proven Cure For Indigestion

A healthy stomach does two things.

1st—gives up enough gastric juice to digest food—and 2nd—churns food, by means of its muscular action, until digestive

juice and food are thoroughly mixed.

An unhealthy stomach is either too weak to properly churn the food or it does not give up enough gastric juice to make digestion complete.

Then you have Indigestion—Heartburn—Distress after Eating—Sour Stomach—Headaches—and finally chronic Dyspepsia.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia because

Thousands have been cured of Indigestion and Dyspepsia by "Fruit-a-tives" alone.

they give you a healthy stomach.

"Fruit-a-tives" actually strengthen the muscles of the stomach—increase the power of the churning movement—and also enable the stomach to excrete sufficient gastric juice to completely digest

every meal.

"Fruit-a-tives" also cure the Constipation

and Biliousness with which so many Dyspeptics suffer.

"Fruit-a-tives" are intensified fruit juices, combined with tonics and antiseptics—and are an infallible cure for all Stomach Troubles. Try them, 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers or from

Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fruit-a-tives
(OR FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

POLITICAL NEWS!

History Endorses Liberals.

Many reasons exist why the Liberal administration commends itself to the people. When in opposition the Liberals pledged themselves to a certain defined line of policy, should they be returned to power. This was in 1895, and since that time eleven years have come and gone.

The Canadian people, disgusted with the conduct of public affairs under Conservative rule, placed the Liberals in power in 1896, and history supplies in answer to any question touching the good faith and honesty of the government of the day.

Conservative Scandals Recalled.

In 1896 the people were aroused by a series of questionable transactions of the Conservatives. The great Pacific scandal will never be forgotten while Canadian history lives. The famous telegram of the leader of the Conservative party to a well known capitalist to "send along another ten thousand dollars" is indelibly fixed on the political scroll of the country, and the equally venal, although smaller transactions, such as diverting \$25,000 voted by parliament, for a railway subsidy and using the same in the election of a minister of the crown, are not yet forgotten.

The Conservatives for years carried on a government which secured power by debauchery and fraud and continued to enjoy the fruits of office long after the will of the people, had its expression been faithfully recorded, would have consigned it to the oblivion which was its ultimate fate. To those who know Conservative history, it appears the limit of audacity that party, or what is left of it, should aspire to conduct the government of Canada.

Public Domain Dissipated.

The Conservatives in a general way raise the cry of graft against the Liberal government. This is a subject upon which they may speak with

line dividing the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, 276 miles, under A. N. Molesworth, District Engineer, Ottawa, Ont.

District "D"—From last named point to near Long, 84 degrees west, 249.05 miles, under S. N. Poulin, District Engineer, North Bay, Ont.

District "E"—From last named point to near Long, 39 degrees, 30, 248.25 miles, under T. S. Armstrong, District Engineer, Neigpon, Ont.

District "F"—From last named point to Winnipeg, 396.56 miles, under Mayor A. E. Hodgins, District Engineer, Kenora, Ont.

What Contracts Let.
The following is a complete list of contracts let which gives an idea of how the work is progressing:

Contract for construction from Winnipeg to the junction with the G. T. P. Railway Company's branch to Fort William, a distance of 245 miles, awarded to J. D. McArthur, May 15th, 1906.

Contract for construction from the Quebec Bridge to La Tuque, 150 miles, awarded to Hogan and Macdonell, May 15th, 1906.

Contract for construction from a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, about eight miles west of the Abitibi River crossing easterly a distance of about 150 miles, awarded to Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, March 14th, 1907.

Contract for construction from a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, about 150 miles west of the Quebec Bridge westerly to a point known as Weymontachene, a distance of about 45 miles, awarded to Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, March 14th, 1907.

Contract for construction from a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, at or near the Quebec Bridge easterly, for a distance of about 150 miles, awarded to M. P. and J. T. Davis, March 9th, 1907.

Contract for construction from a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, at or near the town of Grand Falls, N. B., westerly to the boundary between the Provinces of Ontario and New Brunswick, a distance

of 31 March, 1907, are as follows:

Year ending June 30, '02	33,260 acres
do	'03, 27,412 "
do	'04, 21,455 "
do	'05, 16,014 "
do	'06, 46,259 "

For the nine months ending 31 March, 1907, 103,931 acres.

Speculators Blocked.

It became very evident that speculators were securing the coal lands, for no less than 103,931 acres were absorbed in the nine months previous to 31 March, '07. The Minister of the Interior saw what was happening, and on March 4, '07, the regulations, under which such things were possible were suspended.

New Regulations Made.

Whereas under the old regulations there was no limit to the acreage one man might secure, and had the same remained in force much longer the coal lands of the country would soon have been all in the hands of speculators. The Liberal Government does things differently. New regulations were promptly framed and put in force which limited the acreage of each applicant to 2,560 acres, and this may only be leased.

Must Work the Mine.

In addition to the limitation as to acreage and the right to lease only, each applicant is required to commence active mining operations on his leasehold within one year from the date he is notified by the department, and shall produce such quantities of coal as the department elects. Should the applicant fail to conduct operations as advised, or produce the amount of coal stipulated, his lease is liable to cancellation in the discretion of the minister.

Must Also Pay Royalty.

It is also provided in the lease that the applicant for a coal lease shall pay to the Government royalty at the rate of 5 cents per ton, failure to pay which renders the lease liable to cancellation.

Actual Settlers Protected.

All leases of coal mining right shall be issued subject to the provision that actual settlers shall be entitled to buy at the pit's mouth whatever coal they may require for their own use, at a price not to exceed \$1.75 per ton.

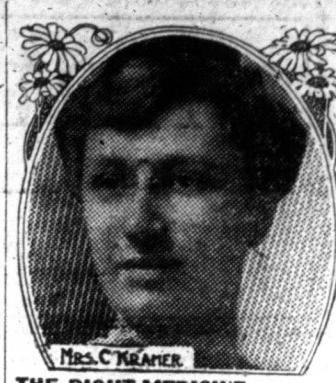
What Country Gains.

A cursory glance will show the great advantage of the new system of dealing with coal lands over the old one. It was possible under the old regulations for one person to acquire thousands of acres of coal lands and keep them idle, whereas under the new regulations the quantity of coal lands to be held by each individual is limited. Another point of difference is that under the old regulations the applicant owned the land, but under the new regulations the applicant merely leases from the Government under such onerous conditions that every element of speculation is eliminated.

Country Owns the Coal.

The natural resources of the country belong to all the people, and not to a few speculators, the Liberal Government recognizes this, and therefore a system of leasing has been established so that an applicant is discouraged unless he intends to conduct active mining operations, and in that event the Government receives a revenue of 5 cents a ton upon all the coal mined. Should the applicant fail to mine, then the lease terminates.

One of the complaints made during the coal famine in the west last year was, that while there was plenty of coal, the owners were doing no mining. The Government determined that such a condition should not occur again and the old coal mining regulations were abrogated, and new ones, distinct



THE RIGHT MEDICINE FOR PELVIC TROUBLES FOUND IN PE-RU-NA.

MRS. CAROLINE KRAMER. Fort Collins, Col., writes:

"The majority of women who are suffering from disordered periods and other pelvic troubles, have such strong faith in doctors that they allow them to experiment on them for kidney, liver or stomach troubles until they become completely discouraged and their money is gone."

"This was my unfortunate experience for nearly two years when my attention was called to Peruna."

"I hardly dared believe that at last I had found the right medicine, but as I kept on using it and was finally cured, I could only thank God and take courage."

"I have had most satisfying results from the use of your medicine and have advised dozens of women who were suffering with woman's ills to use Peruna and let the doctors alone."

"Those who followed my advice are better today and many are fully restored to health."

Mrs. Wilda Mooers, R. F. D., No. 1, Lents, Ore., writes:

"For the past four years I was a wretched woman, suffering with severe backaches and other pains, leaving me so weak and weary that it was only with difficulty that I was able to attend to my household duties."

"I used different remedies, but found no relief until I had tried Peruna."

"Within two weeks there was a change for the better and in less than three months I was a well and happy woman."

"All the praise is due to Peruna."

will shortly make a political tour of the country, it would be well to keep in mind the evidence of faithful administration of affairs, and meet the statements put forth by facts and figures which should satisfy any reasonable man that the Government of the day has the confidence of the people.

Scotland.

Prior to the year 258, which witnessed its invasion by the Scotti, a tribe who inhabited the northern portions of the country now known as Ireland, Scotland bore the name of Caledonia, literally the hilly country of the Caeli, or Gaels. The word cael, or gael, is a corruption of Gadhel; signifying in the native tongue "a hidden power," while Scot, derived from the native scuite, means practically the same thing—i. e., a wanderer. The Caledonians were the inhabitants of the highlands, the termination dun expressing the Celtic for hill, fort, stronghold. The Scots were the invaders from Scotia, who appropriated the Hebrides and western islands, whereas the lowlanders were the Piets, so called from their description by the Romans, pieti, painted men.—"Names and Their Meaning."

duct the government of Canada.

Public Domain Dissipated.

The Conservatives in a general way raise the cry of graft against the Liberal government. This is a subject upon which they may speak with authority. In Conservative days it appeared as if the public domain was held in trust for Tory politicians and their friends.

The manner in which the party and its friends were enriched by the building of the Canadian Pacific will stand forever as monumental evidence of the cupidity and stupidity of the Conservative party. The public domain, the public funds, the public works were all handed over to heelers and adherents without the slightest compensation. Even the future was discounted and this railroad was relieved of the payment of taxes upon its railway stations, grounds, workshops, buildings, yards and rolling stock forever.

The Conservatives are given to critics, the government for its Grand Trunk Pacific policy. Have they forgotten the terms upon which their friends and supporters were given the Canadian Pacific charter? In short, the Conservative political syndicate was given \$25,000,000 in cash, 25,000,000 acres of land worth \$3 an acre, and completed road valued at \$35,000,000 more, together about \$135,000,000. All this vast property was perpetually exempted from taxation. The land is highly sold at prices varying from \$5 to \$12 per acre. The property today has a gross income of nearly \$80,000,000 per annum, or practically the same as the income of the Dominion of Canada.

All of this vast franchise was given away by a government which failed to grasp the possibilities of the future, and whose only criterion of value was the hopeless deficits which each year faced the Minister of Finance. The Tory government was millions to the bad each year, and the public debt was growing larger and larger, and it was not to be expected that men who were unable to conduct the affairs of the Dominion, except at a loss, should be sufficiently intelligent to grasp the importance or value of a franchise such as the Canadian Pacific.

Turned the Rascals Out.

The people of Canada at all events arrived at this conclusion for in 1896 the Conservatives, after being in office for eighteen years, were buried under an avalanche of votes, and the Liberal party took the helm, and from that time to the present hour the country has enjoyed a marvelous measure of prosperity.

Grand Trunk Pacific.

The Railway Commission having in charge the building of the new transcontinental line held its first meeting September 2, 1904, since which time an immense amount of work has been done of which the following summary may prove of interest.

Four departments were organized, viz., Engineering, Accounting, Purchasing and Transport. The last named was for the purpose of transporting provisions and supplies to the surveying parties in the field.

Divided into Districts.

The line from Winnipeg to Moncton has been divided into six districts as follows:

District "A"—From Moncton to the New Brunswick-Quebec boundary line, 255.11 miles, under Guy C. Dunn, District Engineer, St. John, N. B.

District "B"—From last named point to Clear Lake, in the Province of Quebec, in the vicinity of Long, 74 degrees west, 402.64 miles, under A. E. Doane, District Engineer, Quebec, P. Q.

District "C"—From last named point to near the Provincial boundary

Dayis, March 9th, 1907.

Contract for construction from a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, at or near the town of Grand Falls, N. B., westerly to the boundary between the Provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick, a distance of about 62 miles, awarded to Lyons and White, March 9th, 1907.

Contract for construction from a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, at or near the City of Moncton, N. B., westerly, for a distance of about 50 miles, awarded to Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, March 9th, 1907.

Contract for 33,000 gross tons 80 lb steel rails, awarded to Dominion Iron & Steel Company, July 27th, 1907.

Contract for 32,000 gross tons 80-lb steel rails, awarded to The Algoma Steel Company, Limited, July 23rd, 1906.

Contract for superstructure for steel viaduct about 3,000 ft long across the Cap Rouge valley near Quebec, awarded to the Dominion Bridge Company, Montreal, May 21st, 1906.

Total mileage under contract, 861.

Contracts Not Let Yet.

Mileage yet to be let by contract, 956, as follows:

Miles.

From 58 miles west of Moncton to 2 1/2 miles west of Grand Falls, N. B.	136
From the New Brunswick and Quebec boundary to the end of the 150 miles east of the Quebec Bridge, under contract	54
From the end of 195 miles westerly from the Quebec Bridge, under contract, to the easterly end of 150 miles, under contract, let to G. T. P. Company	237
From the westerly end of 150 miles of contract let to G. T. Company to Superior Junction....	529

Total 956

Expenditures to March 31, 1907,

Expenditures have been as follows

(a) On Contractors' Estimates.....	\$2,323,673.12
(b) Steel Rails and Fastenings.....	877,877.83
(c) Ties	48,862.30
(d) Food and Supplies.....	1,086,640.54
(e) Salaries of Engineering parties in the field, District Engineers and Assistants, and Headquarters' Staff.....	1,793,130.69
(f) Under other Heads....	933,444.36

Total to 31 March, '07 \$7,063,678.84

Practically the whole of this money has been spent in Canada.

Great Progress Made.

To those who think the Grand Trunk Pacific a visionary enterprise, these facts may come somewhat as a surprise, but the truth is the Government is urging on the completion of this national work so that the congested conditions in the transportation world may be relieved.

Coal Lands Conserved.

The speculator finds no encouragement from the Liberal Government. The policy of the Interior Department in dealing with the coal question shows how faithfully the Government redeems its promises. Heretofore any person wishing to acquire coal lands could do so upon filing his application and paying \$20 per acre for anthracite coal and \$10 per acre for coal of any other quality.

Under these regulations coal land passed out of the possession of the Government rapidly. The total area disposed of previous to 31 March, 1907, being 252,371 acres. The areas disposed of each year under the old regulations, which permitted the purchase of the coal lands, for the five years and nine months previous to

was, that while there was plenty of coal, the owners were doing no mining. The Government determined that such a condition should not occur again and the old coal mining regulations were abrogated, and new ones, distinctly in the interests of the people, were formulated.

The Conservatives have often denied that the Liberal Government protects the settlers and holds the speculator at arms length, but here is the evidence of it. Speculation, such as was carried on under a Conservative government, is impossible under the regulations which the Liberals have framed for the protection of the public domain.

One Result Possible.

An agitation is in progress with regard to a general election. There could be only one result if an appeal were made to the people. The Liberals would be returned to power, for the people of Canada are quite satisfied with the manner in which public affairs have been managed.

The leader of the Conservative party

is, strong. The scots were the invaders from Scotia, who appropriated the Hebrides and western islands, whereas the lowlanders were the Piets, so called from their description by the Romans, picti, painted men. —Names and Their Meaning.

Nero and His Voice.

In an interesting paper M. Moura and M. Bodry relate the extraordinary care which the Emperor Nero took of his voice. At night Nero lay on his back, with a thin plate of lead on his stomach. He abstained from fruits and all dishes which could hurt his voice. In order not to damage the purity of its sound he ceased harassing the soldiers and the senate. He attached to his service an officer specially deputed to take care of his voice. He talked only in the presence of this singular official, who warned him when he spoke too loudly or forced his voice, and if the emperor, carried away by some sudden fit of passion, did not listen to his remonstrances it was his duty to stop his mouth with a napkin.

The Triumph of the Time!

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

1907

TORONTO

1907

August 26th to September 9th

Our Country's Resources

Canadian Progress Illustrated

Our Country's Industries

\$400,000 In New Buildings

\$400,000 In Premiums

\$45,000 In Premiums

\$40,000 In Special Attractions

\$40,000

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The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel Rite Tablets only cost 25¢ a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

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Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

DARE HE?

OR A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The porter, having drawn the natural inference that as soon as the traveller has refreshed his body he will wish to retire to rest, has put out the lights in the smoking-room; the saloon manager is therefore the only room in the hotel where lamps still burn, and in it the two men spend the dreary remaining hours of the night. Byng walking up and down like a captive beast, frequently going to the door, opening it, putting his head out into the darkness, and listening suspiciously if, perchance, he may hear the footfall of Elizabeth fleeing away from him even through the hurricane. As the time goes on, his restlessness increases rather than diminishes. Jim has vainly tried to distract his thoughts by putting questions to him as to his pursuits and companions since their last parting—by inquiries as to the extent and direction of his travels.

Did he get as far as Palestine? How long is it since he left Cairo? etc. But to all his interrogations, Byng gives brief and unsatisfactory answers, putting a final stop to them by breaking out excitedly:

"Why do you go on questioning me as to where I have been, and what I have done? I tell you I have been nowhere, and done nothing; I believe that my body has been here and there, but my soul has been nowhere; it has been lying dead! Would you expect a man who has been lying six months in his coffin to give you a catalogue of his adventures? My soul has been dead, I tell you—dead and putrescent. What is the use of putting me through a catechism about its doings?"

Before the long-delaying dawn shows its pale profile upon the deep obscurity, it seems to Jim as if six midwinter nights must have pieced themselves end to end. But it comes at last; and at last also, by dint of strenuous representations to his companion as to how unfit he is, in his present travel-stained and disordered condition, to offer himself to Elizabeth eyes, he induces him to let himself be led to the bedroom prepared over night for him, and to refresh himself with a bath and a change of clothes. Even this concession he obtains only in exchange for an exacted promise to seek out Elizabeth at the earliest possible hour at which she may be presumed accessible, and urgently entreat of her an instant interview with his friend.

Jim feels that he is keeping his word handsomely when, not a minute later than nine o'clock, he finds himself knocking at the door of the Le Marchant's apartment—that door with which of late his knuckles have grown so pleasantly and friendly familiar. It is opened to him by Elizabeth herself, and he follows her silently through the ante-room into the little salon. Arrived there, he looks mournfully around with a sort of feeling as of taking farewell of the familiar objects.

It is impossible that Elizabeth can have spent the just past stormy night in gathering flowers, and yet the flowers have a freshened air. She must have been carefully re-arranging them. The bits of brocade, too, the Turkish embroideries, the haiks, and the praying carpets, wear a more festal appearance than usual. The little room looks decked as if for a gala. His jealous fancy cannot but admit that Elizabeth herself is dressed in her ordinary morning gown, but even then it comes holiday transmogrification.

Still she does not speak, and there is scarcely any diminution of the horror of her look.

"If you do not mind, I think it would be as well to have someone within call, if he—he—became—unreasonable."

"Do you think," she asks, with a sort of scorn, "that I am afraid of him?—afraid for myself?"

"No, that I am sure you are not; but I cannot shake off the idea that—poor fellow!—he may be on the verge of some grave illness; and in that sort of case one never knows what may happen. So, if you do not mind—"

"As you please," she answers, docile even now. "Do as you think best; and we, you tell him that I am ready to see him?"

The misgivings with which Jim complies with this request are not much allayed by the manner and voice of him who receives it, and who has been ragging up and down the narrow corridor. "She will not see me, I suppose?"

"On the contrary, she will see you now. But stay!" catching him by the arm as he springs past him. "One moment! For God's sake control yourself! Behave like a gentleman. Do not make her a scene; she is not up to it."

Byng's answer is to fling resentfully away the detaining hand of his mentor, while he says, with a furious look coming into his bloodshot eyes:

"What do you mean by keeping me here, preaching to me, while she is waiting for me?"

The rudeness of both words and actions is so unlike the real Byng, that it is with an even more sinking spirit than before that Jim follows him with his eyes as he passes out of sight into the salon. As soon as the door is shut behind him, he himself takes up the position he had suggested in the ante-room.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

There are few things more trying to an active-minded person than to sit occupationless, vaguely waiting. At first, it is true, the keenness of Jim's alarm prevents his feeling the ennui which would be the natural result of his situation. Peignantly anxious questions succeed each other in his mind. Has he had any right to permit the interview at all? How far is Byng accountable for his actions? What chance is there that his already rocking reason will stand the shock of a meeting which, even in his sanest moments, would have so wildly excited him? And if not, what may be the consequences? Grisly headings of newspaper paragraphs write themselves in the air before him—"Homicidal Mania," "Murder and Suicide."

The details of a tragic story which, illustrated by sensational woodcuts, he had idly read a day or two ago in a venerable Police News, left lying on the smoking-room table, recur to his memory. It was a tale of a groom who, in an excess of jealous madness, had shot a scullion sweetheart through the head, and then blown his own brains out. The tale had made but little impression on him at the time—unhappily, it is scarcely possible to take up a journal without the eye alighting upon some such—but it comes back to him now with terrifying vividness. What security is there that such tragedies may be confined to grooms and kitchen-maids? How does he know that Byng has not a revolver hidden in his breast-pocket? How can he tell that he is not at this very moment drawing it out? He (Jim) ought to

ers; and also the big cut-glass bottle of smelling-salts with which Jim has often seen poor Mrs. Le Marchant solacing herself when racked with that neuralgic headache which means worry. He splashes water out of the one upon Byng's ashy face, and holds the other to his pale nostrils; while Elizabeth, once more flinging herself upon her knees, wipes the blood from his temples with her little useless gossamer inch of handkerchief.

"How did it happen?" asks Jim, rapidly. "What did he do to himself?"

The heads of the two ministrants are very close to each other as they bend together over the swooned youth. Jim can see a little smear of Byng's blood upon one of her white cheeks. The sight gives him a shudder. Byng seems to have made her more his own by that gory baptism than by all his frenzied vows and tears.

"Oh, I do not know," she answers, still fetching both breath and words with difficulty. "He was standing up, and he seemed quite right; and then, all of a sudden, in a minute, he went down like a log, and hit his forehead against the sharp corner of the table—with a convulsive shiver at the recollection. "I ought to have saved him! I ought; but I was not quick enough. I stood stock-still, and now he is dead! You say that he is not; but I am sure he is dead!"

"Oh no, nonsense! he is not," replies Jim, brusquely, thinking a certain harshness of manner the best recipe for her. "He is alive, sure enough; and as for the cut on his forehead, now that you have wiped his blood away, you can see for yourself that it is not at all a deep one. It is merely a big scratch. I have often had a worse cut hunting from a Bramble, in jumping through a hedge. Oh, Mrs. Le Marchant, here you are! That is all right. We have had an accident, you see. He has fallen down in a faint and given himself a bit of a knock. That is all; do not be frightened. It looks worse than it is—Oh, M. Cipriani, vous voila! Envoyez chercher un medecin tout de suite! Il y a un M. Crump," catching in his destitution at the thought of even Sybilla's objectionable friend.

But hereupon half a dozen voices—for by this time even more than that number of inmates of the hotel have thronged into the little room—raise themselves to pronounce another name—the name of one who both stands higher in medical fame and is more quickly procurable. In search of him Zameth, the porter, is instantly despatched, and meanwhile about the inanimate body sympathizers stand three deep until reluctantly dispersed by a hint of a nature so broad as not to be misunderstood from Jim; to the effect that the patient would have a better chance of coming to himself if he were allowed to have a breath of air. By the time the doctor arrives—there is some small delay before he appears—all are got rid of, and Mrs. Le Marchant having gone to give directions for having Jim's room arranged for the sick man, both because it is on the ground-floor and also of a better size than that allotted to him, Jim and Elizabeth are once again left tête-à-tête.

(To be continued).

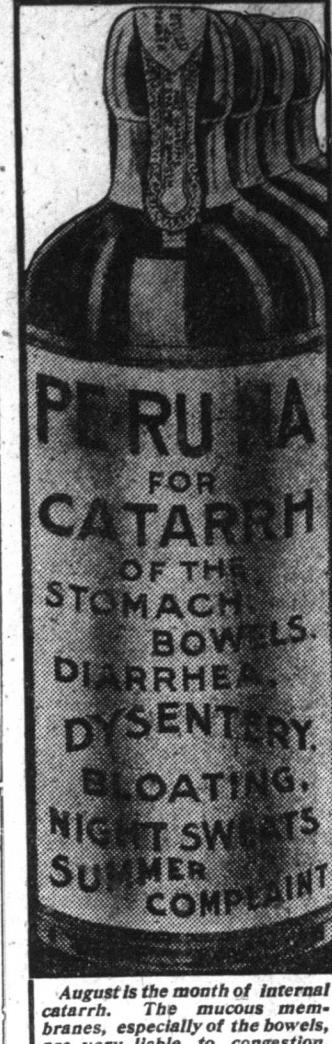
AN ANNUAL REMINDER

SOME SOVEREIGNS WHO OWE BIG DEBTS.

COUNTRIES THAT YEARLY PRESENT ACCOUNTS FOR SUMS PAST DUE.

Every year the Sovereign of Great Britain receives from an Italian firm of bankers named Alfuzzi, a bill for the payment of a debt of several millions. The bill is handed to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who, with much formality, acknowledges its receipt, but adds that the claim "does not appear to be in order," and nothing more is heard of the matter for another year.

HEALTH NOTES FOR AUGUST.



August is the month of internal catarrh. The mucous membranes, especially of the bowels, are very liable to congestion, causing summer complaint, and catarrh of the bowels and other internal organs. Pe-ru-na is an excellent remedy for all these conditions.

POLITENESS THEIR RUIN

MANNERS SOMETIMES CAUSE MAN'S DOWNFALL.

Picking up a Few Apples for a Poor Fruit Vendor Cost a Man His Life.

There is a widow living in great poverty in London to-day, who might live far otherwise but for an ill-timed act of courtesy on the part of him who was once her bread-winner.

It was the afternoon of Tuesday, September 3rd, 1878, and the pier at Sheerness was crowded with boisterous excursionists. Through them threaded the man in question with his wife, very soon to be husbandless. An old apple-woman's stall was knocked down. The man stopped to render assistance, bidding his wife hurry on to the boat to convey them to London. He would follow.

He did follow. But, too late. The vessel had gone; bearing his wife with it. The next boat was the Princess Alice, which he caught, only to be drowned in the Thames, off Woolwich, with some 700 other unfortunate. And

bits of brocade, too, the Turkish embroideries, the haiks, and the praying carpets, wear a more festal appearance than usual. The little room looks decked as if for a gala. His jealous fancy can not but admit that Elizabeth herself is dressed in her ordinary morning gown, but even over it some holiday transmutation has passed. He cannot trust himself to verify whether that holiday look is on her face too.

"He has come; you know that, I suppose?"

"Yes."

What a catch in her breath! He must steal a glance at her. She will think it unnatural if he does not; and perhaps his eye may not be offended by so much radiance as he feared. In her voice there was something not very distant from a sob. The result of his glance shows itself in what sounds like a re-proach.

"I do not believe that you went to bed at all."

"Yes, I did! yes, I did!" hurrying away eagerly from the subject of herself, as from something irrelevant and impudent; "and—how is he? How does he look? Had not he a dreadful crossing? Does he want to see me? to see me soon? to-day?"

There is such a breathless passion in her tone, coupled with something so apologetic for putting her questions to him, that his heart hitherto half touched, half angered by the pathos of her little preparations, flings wholly towards her.

"Of course he wants to see you—wants it very, very much," replies he; and, to his credit replies without any harshness marring the cordial kindness of his tone. "As much as—with a rather melancholy smile—"you want to see him, No, do not be angry. Why should not you wish to see each other?"

"Oh, there is every reason!" cries she miserably—"the same reason that there always was. But"—with rising agitation—"where is it to be?" How soon' When does he wish it?"

"He is waiting outside now."

She starts painfully.

"Now! Oh, poor fellow! we must not keep him waiting; and yet—stretching out her hand in detention—"tell me before he comes in—tell me, is he changed? Is he? Is he the same as he was?"

Jim hesitates, and the painful perplexity written on his brow is misread by her.

"You are vexed with me for teasing you with so many tiresome questions. Oh, forgive me! I ought not to take advantage of your kindness; but we have grown to depend upon you so; and I will promise not to worry you with any other if you will answer me this one. Is he changed?—much changed?"

"I am afraid," replies Jim, with the slowness of one who is trying to convey unpleasant tidings in the least unpleasant terms, "that you must be prepared to find him a good deal altered."

"Altered? How?"

"I do not quite know how to describe it—uneasily—but you must not be shocked if you find him a good deal changed in looks; and he is—he seems, in a very excited state."

She makes a clutch at his hand.

"Do you mean"—her voice has sunk to a horror-struck whisper—"that he is—mad?"

"Mad! Oh, of course not," with a strained laugh; "you must not jump to such conclusions. But I do not think he is quite himself, that is all. He looks as if he had not eaten or slept for a fortnight; and if you play such tricks as that with yourself, you must expect to get a little off your balance."

She is still terrifiedly clutching his hand, though with no consciousness of doing so, nor that the fingers so tightly gripped by her are not made of dry sticks.

"You must not look so frightened," he says, soothingly.

"I would not have said anything to you, only that I thought it better you should be prepared—that it should not take you quite by surprise; and also because I wanted to give you a hint, that you might be a little careful what you say to him, or, at all events, how you say it."

comes back to him now with terrifying vividness. What security is there that such tragedies may be confined to grooms and kitchen-maids? How does he know that Byng has not a revolver hidden in his breast-pocket? How can he tell that he is not at this very moment drawing it out? He (Jim) ought to have made sure, before exposing her to such a peril, that the danger was minimized by Byng's being weaponless. Is it too late to make sure of that even now?

He takes one step toward the saloon-door, then hastily retraces it. Pooch! he is growing as mad as Byng. They will come out and find him eavesdropping.

He retreats to the table, which is at the greatest distance allowed by the room's narrow enceinte from the scene of the drama whose denouement he is expecting, and, sitting down, takes up a book. It happens to be Elizabeth's Italian exercise-book, and the sight of it conjures up before his memory her forlorn figure stooping disconsolately over the page, wrapped in her brown furs, as he had seen it on that rainy night that seems now so distant. He had pitied her for being lonely then. Well, whatever else she may be, she is not lonely now.

He catches his breath. It is quite a quarter of an hour since he began his watch. How quiet they are! There is a murmur of voices, but there is nothing that in the least indicates violence. Before his eyes there flashes in grotesque recollection the hideous picture in the Police News which illustrates the high words with which the catastrophe of the groom and kitchen-maid had been heralded. He has been making a mountain out of a molehill; has been exaggerating his friend's emotional temperament, naturally further heightened by sleeplessness and want of food, into incipient insanity. If he were mad, or at all tending that way, would he be talking in the low rational key which he obviously must be? It is evident that her presence, her eye, her—yes, what more likely?—her touch, have soothed and conjured away what of excessive or perilous there was in his emotion.

They have been together half an hour now. All danger is certainly over. Why should he any longer continue his officious and needless watch?—superfluously spying upon them?

Believed as to what he had thought his worst fear, and yet with an uncommon bitterness about his heart, he turns to withdraw, and his hand is already on the lock of the door which leads into the corridor, when suddenly, without any warning, there reaches his ear the noise of a loud, crashing fall, followed—accompanied, rather—by a piercing scream.

In infinitely less than a second he finds himself on his knees beside the prostrate body of Byng, who, with blood pouring from his forehead, is stretched upon the floor of the salon. Even at this second there flashes upon him, ludicrous and dreadful, the memory of the Police News. This scene has a grotesque likeness to the final one of the groom and kitchen-maid series, only that in the present case the heroine, instead of staggering backward with the top of her head flying up to the ceiling, is hanging unharmed over her fallen lover.

"Are you hurt?" cries Jim in frantic anxiety, looking at her across the prostrate figure, and unable to eradicate from his mind the revolver idea. "Did he hit you? I did not hear a shot."

"Oh, no, no! But he," fetching her breath in terrible gasps, and hanging over the bleeding man with that utter abandonment of all disguise, in which a great naked grief sweeps away our sophistications—"he is dead!"

"Oh, no, he is not!" answers Jim hastily, tearing open Byng's waistcoat and laying his hand upon his heart. "He has only fainted. Get some water! Have you got any salts? No; do not lift his head"—seeing that she is agonizedly trying to raise his prone head and rest it upon her knees—"he had better be as flat as he can. Quick, some water!"

She does not need to be twice told. In an instant she has sprung to the table, and brought thence the china jug out of which she is wont to water her flow-

payment of a debt of several millions. The bill is handed to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who, with much formality, acknowledges its receipt, but adds that the claim "does not appear to be in order," and nothing more is heard of the matter for another year, says Pearson's Weekly.

The firm of bankers in question claim to be the lineal descendants of an Italian money-lender named Alfruzzi, who accommodated Edward III. with some hundreds of thousands of pounds shortly after this transaction the money-lender was driven out of Italy, and was never again heard of.

In the early part of the reign of George IV., an Italian firm of bankers named Alfruzzi wrote to the Sovereign of this country, claiming to be entitled to receive payment of the debt in question, together with interest on the amount lent, bringing the claim up to several millions. The claim is, of course, a purely formal one, but it is, nevertheless, made regularly every year.

When the Peninsular war was brought to a conclusion a settlement was made allotting the burden of the huge debt incurred by the prolonged war in different amounts to each European nation. We, of course, bore the chief weight of the debt, and duly met our liabilities, but Spain became a

VERY HEAVY DEFAULTER.

It was arranged that Spain should pay \$100,000,000 to Austria in annual instalments of \$25,000,000. Alas! but one instalment was ever paid, and this the Spanish Government borrowed from a Greek financier, who, in his turn, sold the debt to his own Government. Every year the Spanish Sovereign gets a reminder from the Greek Government of this debt, but the reminder has long since come to be regarded as a purely formal one by the recipients of it, and it is never even acknowledged.

"We send out two claims ourselves every year of a like character. One is despatched to the Turkish Government, claiming \$10,000,000, and another to the Prince of Montenegro for about half that amount. The former claim is a little balance we have against Turkey since the Crimean war, but it was arranged long since that the claim should never be enforced. The debt due by the Prince of Montenegro is, however, a more serious affair. It consists of a sum of money lent by Great Britain to the Prince at a time when his insolvency was on the verge of taking place. For reasons of State, we have never enforced the repayment of the loan, but we may do so in the future.

The aged King of Denmark is troubled two or three times in the year with dunning letters for very large sums of money.

One of these letters comes regularly twice a year from a Berlin firm of bankers, who some years ago negotiated a loan for the Danish Government. The loan was duly repaid, but the firm negotiating the loan subsequently claimed \$250,000 as their commission on the transaction.

Their commission was, as a matter of fact, covered by the amount repaid by the Danish Government, but in spite of this fact, the claim for \$250,000 is sent twice a year to the Danish Sovereign, who, of course, takes no notice of it.

Another bill received every year by the same monarch comes from the French Government. This is, however, only for the insignificant sum of \$1,250.

Some years ago a Danish Government steamer named the Herald ran into and badly damaged a French vessel off the West Coast of Africa. A claim was at once put in by the French Government for damages, which were duly paid by the Danish Government, who, however, struck off a sum of \$1,250 from the claim in connection with legal expenses.

Every year since the Danish Sovereign receives a reminder that this sum is still due, but this reminder is not expected to receive serious attention.

convey them to London. He would follow.

He did follow. But, too late. The vessel had gone; bearing his wife with it. The next boat was the Princess Alice, which he caught, only to be drowned in the Thames, off Woolwich, with some 700 other unfortunate. And all through staying to gather up a few apples for a poor fruit vendor.

WHY THE TAY BRIDGE FELL.

Sir Thomas Bouch, the eminent engineer, was one of the most courteous and considerate of men; and to these traits in his character was distinctly traceable the awful tragedy that terminated alike his professional career and his life.

He had to grapple with vital problems connected with the stability of the first Tay Bridge, and at the same time keep in order an army of subordinates, some of whom were efficient and honest, and some of whom were not. The two duties clashed, and neither was performed properly. Moreover, it became known about the works that Sir Thomas was too good-natured to dismiss an incompetent man, while his native politeness shrank from administering reproof even.

As a consequence the bridge was badly constructed as well as badly designed, and in about a year and a half after being first opened for traffic it collapsed while a North British mail train was travelling over it.

Between eighty and ninety persons lost their lives, and with the passing of the first shock of horror came the apportionment of the blame. The unhappy engineer had to bear the chief burthen of this, and it proved too heavy for him. Within four months of the adverse verdict of the Board of Trade inquiry he was dead—of a broken heart.

One would imagine that a shipwalker could hardly be too polite, but he can; and there is one looking for a job at his present moment who knows it to his cost. To this last place came a lady customer,

YOUNG AND PRETTY.

She bought freely, too, of furs, velvets, and other easily negotiable goods.

Again and again she came, always with a bow and a smile to the obliging shopwalker. And he, on his part, not content with merely showing her to the department she wished to patronize, piloted her all over the establishment.

"Nor were his suspicions awakened even when she showed an unfeminine curiosity regarding belts and bars, and the various ways of ingress and egress to and from the premises. Only when, later on, a gang of burglars looted the place of some \$60,000 worth of goods, did he realize how their feminine fédérate had profited by his politeness.

Similarly, the unlucky sufferer in a recent notorious jewel robbery in Clerkenwell, owed his misfortune to a like trait in his character. The conspirators, who afterwards murderedly assaulted and robbed him, sent a decoy, it will be remembered, to pretend to purchase a gold watch and diamond pendant out of business hours.

Natural courtesy, rather than mercantile zeal, compelled attention to the plausible ruffian, and with disastrous results to the accommodating trader.

The Russian peasant has a saying which invariably puzzles the foreigner: "Too polite, and die like Bekovitch,"

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, ~~Sec. and \$1.00; all druggists.~~

A man isn't necessarily a vocalist because he sings his own praises.

The proverb refers to one of the most tragic episodes in

MOSCOWITE HISTORY.

In the early Spring of 1717 Prince Bekovitch Cherski led an armed expedition consisting of 4,000 infantry and 2,000 cavalry into the then almost unknown interior of the South-Central Asia. His ostensible object was to open up commercial relations with the Khans of Khiva and of Bokhara. His real one, to see if it were possible to invade India from the north.

The Prince, with whom were many officers of the Imperial Bodyguard, a brilliant company, marched his men across the arid steppes with difficulty, and on August 15th halted some eighty miles from the city of Khiva.

The Khivans, ignoring his professions of friendship, attacked the force; but were easily defeated by the better armed and better disciplined soldiers of the Czar. Their Khan, thereupon resorted to diplomacy. He visited the Russian camp in state. Explained that the attack delivered by his people was all a mistake. And invited Prince Bekovitch, and his principal officers, to visit his capital as his guests.

Two days later, at a grand entertainment, the Khan toasted his "friends the Russians," and vowed eternal friendship. He also took the opportunity of requesting Prince Bekovitch to divide his army into small detachments for entertainment in the surrounding villages, regretting the inability of his capital to entertain so many guests. The Russian commander politely agreed to the politely preferred request, the Russian force was broken up, and the Khan laughed sardonically.

HIS TURN HAD COME.

Early next day he killed Bekovitch, and forwarded his head as a gift to the Khan of Bokhara. Then he annihilated the Russian army.

Yet another notable instance of an excess of politeness in war, resulting in disaster, occurred at the battle of Fontenoy. Two bodies of troops, the one French, the other English, suddenly found themselves face to face, and within twenty paces of one another.

Lord Charles Hay, who happened to be the senior officer on one side, at once stepped to the front, and saluting the French commander (Count d'Auteroche), exclaimed, "Gentlemen of the French Guard, fire first."

To this courteous invitation the Count, not meaning to be outdone in politeness, replied, "Fire yourselves, gentlemen of England; we never fire first."

"As you please," rejoined Lord Hay, and turning to his men, he gave the requisite word of command.

An instant later the British muskets were spouting death, and the French had to retire in confusion.

TATTOOING AND ITS PRICE.

It Involves Terrible Torture of the Body.

In Samoa tattooing is applied to the whole body from the hips to the knees, covering the skin so completely with the pattern that at a little distance the person looks as though he were wearing ornamented tights, says the Chicago Daily News. The operation, which requires much time and many "sittings," is quite ceremonious. The tattooer, called the *matai*, is a man of considerable influence, and his services are engaged by a prepayment of several mats, or perhaps a canoe. "Combs" are used, and also a little mallet. The combs are made of human bones, about an inch or less in width, resembling little bone adzes with the edges cut with a number of teeth. These blades are attached to handles about six inches long. The pigment is made from the ashes of the coconut. The person to be tattooed lies on his face, resting his head in the lap of his sister or some other woman relative, who, with other young women assisting, sings loudly to drown his groans, as it would injure his record for courage to be heard giving vent to expressions of pain. Instances have oc-



One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right. wears out slowest, and satisfies you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE.

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CURIOUS DIRECTIONS.

While walking through Wiltshire, England, a week or two ago a pedestrian asked a native how far it was to the next village, and received the curious reply, "About three pipes o' bacca." He subsequently found that watches and clocks were very rare in that district, and that it was usual to indicate distance by the number of pipes of tobacco one could smoke on the journey.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING.

If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals, look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

NOT QUITE.

"Have you any difficulty in getting the proper diet for the invalid?"

"No, indeed; the doctor has ordered us to give some of that prepared delectable food."

SEWING MACHINES FOR RENT.

By week or month, at low rates. The Singer, and Wheeler & Wilson are acknowledged the lightest-running and most convenient of any. Try one and be convinced. Only at the Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Miss Oldbirdie: "I might have been married scores of times, but I always refused." Mr. Youngman (without thinking) "How very kind and considerate of you."

The World is Full of Pains.—The aches and pains that afflict humanity are many and constant, arising from a multitude of indistinguishable causes, but in the main owing to man's negligence in taking care of his health. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was the outcome of a universal cry for some specific which would speedily relieve pain, and it has filled its mission to a remarkable degree.

A COMPROMISE.

Old-fashioned Father (sternly): "Can your prospective wife make up a good batch of bread?"

Truthful Son (diplomatically): "Well, she can handle the dough all right."

WORK OF SKIN MUSCLES.

Protect Body from Cold and Sudden Changes.

"The muscles of the skin need training to educate them to contract vigorously on the slightest cold," says a medical writer, "to shut the blood out of the skin so quickly that the precious body heat will not be lost. You notice that when the skin is cold there is a 'goose skin' appearance. This is due to the contraction of the little muscles of the skin. The contraction of the muscles compresses the external blood vessels and drives away the blood from the surface, hardening and thickening the skin, which thereby becomes a better non-conductor. Thus the body temperature is maintained."

"It is because of the constant exposure to cold that the Indian's body is 'all-face.' The skin of his whole body, not only that of the face, has learned to take care of itself."

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Awful Child: "Mamma said you were pretty old." Visitor: "Well?" Awful Child: "You are old, but you ain't pretty."

"I don't believe I'm the only girl you ever loved, Fred!" "Why, dearest?" "Because you kiss as if you were used to it."

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Brooks: "Where do people get the idea that two can live as cheaply as on?" Newton: "Perhaps it comes from the same source as the idea that two hearts beat as one!"

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

A witty member of the legal profession was once a guest at a dinner remarkable for its meagreness. The dining-room had been newly and splendidly furnished. Some of the guests congratulated the host on his taste in decoration. "For my part I would rather see less gilding and more carving," said the wit.

RAILWAY'S UNIQUE RECORD.

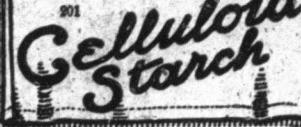
The Highland (Scotland) Railway in one respect occupies a unique position in British railway history. Although the first portion of the system was incorporated so long ago as 1856, not a single passenger was killed until 1894. The first portion was opened in 1858, so that for a period of thirty-six years not a solitary passenger lost his life in a train accident, and although over ten years have elapsed since the fatality and many millions of passengers have during that period travelled over the system the total of fatal train accidents to passengers yet remains at one, and may it long continue to do so.

COST OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Capital punishment came near to being abolished the other day in France on account of the expense, and the cost of the institution does certainly seem rather high. The chief executioner draws a salary of \$1,220. He has two first-class assistants, each drawing \$800

Saves A Lot of Bother

The starch that needn't be cooked...that won't stick...that gives a brilliant gloss with almost no iron-effort...isn't that the starch you ought to have them use on your clothes? Buy it by name. Your dealer sells it.



CLEANING LADIES'

One can done perfectly by our French Proces. Try it
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC



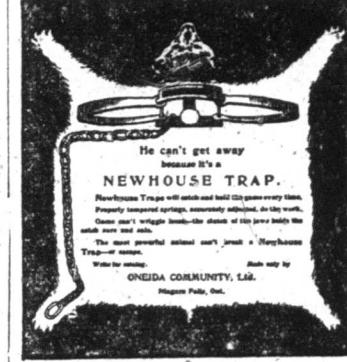
The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-locking

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really)—fire can't bother such a roof—proof against all the elements—the cheapest GOOF! roof there is.

Write us and we'll show you why it costs least to roof right. Just address

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The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1861)
Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg



QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SALES FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS
4 p.m., 5th and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 1st and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Breton, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw Iron SS. "Bermudian," 5,000 tons. Sailing 5th and 16th June, 1st and 15th July, 14th and 26th August, 4th, 14th and 26th September, 8th, 16th and 28th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and

lies on his face, resting his head in the lap of his sister or some other female relative, who, with other young women assisting, sings loudly to drown his groans, as it would injure his record for courage to be heard giving vent to expressions of pain. Instances have occurred, however, when young braves have lost all self-control, being entirely overcome with the agony of the operation, and have been despised as cowards for the rest of their lives. The operator, having traced out his pattern, commences to drive the toothed "comb" through the skin with his mallet by sharp and rapid taps. The assistants are ready with strips of white "mass" to clean off the blood as it flows from the wounds.

A remarkable case of tattooing came to light in Professor Hebra's lecture-room in a hospital in Vienna thirty years ago. The man was the subject of a lecture, and one of the spectators at first mistook him for a bronze statue. He was tattooed from head to foot, and not a quarter of a square inch of his entire person was intact. The skin presented an appearance resembling the tracery of an exceedingly rich cashmere shawl. The coloring was done with indigo principally, with enough red inserted here and there to give it an effect. His name was George Constantine, a Greek by birth, who, with a band of robbers, entered Chinese Tartary to commit depredations. The gang was captured, and this man, with the others, was ordered by the ruler to be branded in this manner. On the palms of his hands letters were tattooed which explained that he was "the greatest rascal and thief in the world." It took three months to tattoo him, the indigo being pricked into the skin. The designs represented elephants, lions, tigers and birds, with letters worked in between. A couple of dragoons ornamented his forehead. He said his body swelled up very much at the time and ever since had been sensitive to changes in the weather.

MOTHER'S ANXIETY.

The summer months are a time of anxiety for mothers, because they are the most dangerous months in the year for babies and young children. Stomach and bowel troubles come quickly during the hot weather and almost before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally because they keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter. And the Tablets will cure these troubles if they come suddenly. The wise mother should keep these Tablets always at hand and give them occasionally to her children. The Tablets can be given with equal success to the new born babe or the well grown child. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm—and the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COLOSSAL IDOL.

Two miles from Kamakura, and about 20 from Yokohama, in Japan, on a terrace near the temple, sits the most gigantic idol in the world. It is the brazen image of a deity, and dates from the reign of the Emperor Sho mu, who died A. D. 748. The dimensions of the idol are colossal. Its height, from the base of the lotus-flower upon which he sits to the top of his head, is 63½ feet. The face is 10 feet in length and nine feet wide; the eyes are 3 feet 9 inches from corner to corner; the eyebrows 5½ feet, and the ears 8½ feet. The chest is 20 feet in depth, and the middle finger is exactly five feet long. The 56 leaves of the lotus throne are each 10 feet long and six feet wide.

Old-fashioned Father (stermy): "Can your proselyte wife make up a good batch of bread?"

Truthful Son (diplomatically): "Well, she can handle the dough all right."

Like little volcanoes of disease, the eruptions of veroma pour out discharges. Bat blood causes the trouble. The local remedy is Weaver's Cerat, and Weaver's Syrup will drive the poison from the blood.

Tougher: "Well, did you make him take his words back, as you said you were going to do?" Meeker: "Yes, he took them back; but he used them over again more emphatically than he did before."

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of whom know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

"Haven't I told you," asked the father, "always tell the truth?" "Yes, you told me that," the young man admitted; "but another time you told me never to become the slave of a habit."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

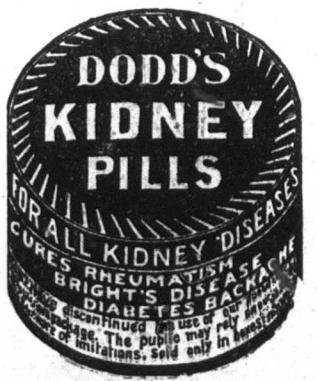
She (after twelve): "And would you really put yourself out for my sake?" He: "Indeed I would!" She: "Then do it, please. I'm awfully sleepy!"

A Matter of Importance to all those who are run down and debilitated is the fact that Ferrovim is the best tonic ever compounded. It gives strength and builds up the system.

He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped. "Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good?" Have you finished crying?" "No," said Tommy, "I have not finished. I'm only resting."

Known to Thousands. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well-known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

Timmins, who believes in the old saying, "See a pin, pick it up, and all day long you'll have luck," one day saw a pin in the street. Bending down to get it, he tumbled off and rolled into the gutter, his eyeglasses fell and broke on the pavement, his braces gave way behind, he burst the buttonhole on the back of his shirt-collar, and he all but lost his new false teeth. But he got the pin.



It stands to reason that a tennis suit should be ~~written~~ made.

Capital punishment came near to being abolished the other day in France on account of the expense, and the cost of the institution does certainly seem rather high. The chief executioner draws a salary of \$12,200. He has two first-class assistants, each drawing \$800 a year, and three second-class assistants, each drawing \$600 a year. In addition to this the executioner draws 12 frames and each assistant draws eight frames a day for expenses when operating in the provinces, while the stabbing of the guillotine costs \$300 a year, and an algerian executioner is salaried at the same figure as his Parisian colleague.

DERMUDA
Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw MS. "Bermudian", 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 16th June, 3rd, 17th, and 31st July, 14th and 26th August, 4th, 14th and 26th September, 5th and 16th October, 2nd, 10th and 22nd November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.
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THE PEOPLE'S MACHINE.

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SOLE DEALERS,**

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HALIFAX, N. S. MONTREAL.**



IRRIGATED FARMS AND BLOCKS OF LAND FOR SALE

In size to suit purchasers, from 10 acres upwards, situated on or near railways in the famous wheat, root and vegetable growing and stock raising districts of

ALBERTA AND BRITISH COLUMBIA

Prices, with water right, perpetual and unfailing, lower than those ever placed upon irrigated lands in the adjoining States. The quality of the land the finest.

An acre of irrigated land in Southern Alberta raises twice the crop of the best unirrigated land elsewhere—**AND THE CROPS NEVER FAIL.**

This magnificent irrigation tract of 3,000,000 acres is, without doubt, the finest land proposition on the market to-day.

Immigration is pouring in; values will soon be on the rise.

Write us for interesting and full printed information.

**The Land Department,
Union Trust Co., Limited,
174 Bay St., Toronto**

Exclusive Agent in Ontario, Manitoba and the Maritime Provinces for the **CANADIAN PACIFIC IRRIGATION COLONIZATION COMPANY'S** irrigated lands.

The Man Who Hesitated

"Help."

The unnerving, harrowing scream of a strong man, whose strength and manhood have collapsed beneath the sudden strain of some deadly fear, some overpowering agony.

The Thames looked placidly beautiful. A growing circle of wavelets swept slowly over its calm surface—swept away as though shrinking in horror from the gruesome bubbles that came sputtering up where the swimmer had sunk down like lead.

A minute before Vernon Dale had stopped to admire the solitary swimmer's strength and grace, as he cut through the water like some fabulous sea-creature, with a beautiful side-stroke.

Vernon Dale had passed on, for a man has no time to lose when the woman he loves is waiting for him. She was the daughter of the rector of a riverside parish, and it was his first visit to her beloved country home. The quaint, short little steeple of the church was in sight now—the church where, some day perhaps, he and she would . . .

"Help!"

Dale started and looked back. The swimmer had "disappeared," but a tiny whirlpool on the peaceful face of the river showed where the strong man had been forced to yield.

"Cramp!" muttered Dale. And he ran swiftly back along the bank, with his eyes fixed on the surface of the water, waiting to see the man rise again. The circle of wavelets was widening, and scarcely a sign remained now of the man who had roused his admiration so few minutes ago.

Dale was a strong swimmer himself. He flung off his coat and waistcoat, and was tearing madly at his heavy walking boots . . . when he stopped, and seemed as if suddenly turned to stone.

He had thought of Nina!

The vision of the girl's face rose before him, pure as an angel's, and sensitive—oh, there was no creature so sensitive in the wide world! These little lips that quivered with pain when he kissed her good-bye, the weak, white hands that clung to his so passionately when he had to leave her for a few short months, he saw them, he felt them, now! The lips were rent with wild prayers for his safety, the hands were clinging madly to his arm, holding him back from the gaping jaws of death!

A moment or two of maddening indecision. Oh, if they only loved each other less—just a little less!

Had anyone been there to see, he would have thought Vernon Dale was a maniac. His face was haggard and a ghastly white, the eyes gleaming and prominent—indeed, his mind was, for the time, unbalanced.

If he went down, too, and did not rise again, it would kill Nina!

"I can't do it!" he said hoarsely, as if to the man whose life had been choked and stifled out of him somewhere down amongst the dank, loathsome weeds and slime. "I can't do it. I dare not risk it. It might kill the woman I love!"

Mechanically, Dale put on his vest and coat again. No one would ever know!

"We will keep our secret well—we two!" he said in a horrid whisper, looking down as if he could see something at the bottom of the calm river. Then he glanced hastily right and left. Someone might have been watching after all.

Round a bend in the river there came a small boat, lightly and swiftly propelled by a skilful oarsman. Somehow the sight of another human being brought Vernon Dale back to sanity—and to a terrible, crushing sense of the naked, live, undying horror of what he

have been easier a thousand times to plunge in and die than to leave him as I did. I am no coward, Nina! I once saved a boy from drowning—and he laughed wildly—"I won the Royal Humane Society's medal. Oh, Nina! can't you see that I was trying, even if I made a miserable mistake, to do what was best for you?"

"It's so horrible, that I can't think about it clearly at all," she murmured. Her eyes were closed, and her lips were quivering with her awful mental anguish.

"Can't you see, Nina, that it wanted far more courage to dare dishonor itself . . . for your sake? No man would have gone to the rescue of a total stranger under the circumstances. Forgive me for all the pain this causes you, but if I was wrong, I have suffered terribly, horribly. I thought I was going mad this afternoon. I—I hardly knew what I was doing . . . Oh, Nina!"

He talked rapidly, indistinctly, distractingly, and clasped her limp form feverishly, as though he feared to lose her for ever.

"Oh, my darling, my darling, you know it would have broken your heart if I had been drowned!" he groaned.

"This is worse," she whispered weakly. "Have mercy on me, Nina!" he gasped, loosing his hold of her.

She rose, and stood before him, looking at him with eyes that neither reproached, pitied, nor pardoned him. She had completely regained herself, but the shock had left her apathetic and utterly bewildered.

"I do not know what to think," she continued, speaking slowly and impulsively. "But I know what I feel. I feel that you did wrong. I feel that you should not have been afraid to inflict great pain even on me, if it were necessary."

He fell on his knees before her, and stretched out two trembling hands.

"Nina!" he cried miserably, "at least say you are sorry for me—that you still love me!"

She was weeping now—weeping her very heart out. She spoke between sobs that shook her frail body pitifully. "Yes, oh, yes. I am bitterly sorry for you. It is cruel—cruel for us both."

In a few moments she grew calmer, then he spoke again:

"And you still love me?" he said, taking her hand in his.

A shudder ran through her frame.

"I do not know!" she answered. "I cannot judge you. I will not take it upon myself to judge you. Men are so different from what we women are—and what we think them. But Claude is a man, a brave and good man, and he is in love. He will understand it all better than I, and he will know whether you did right or wrong. If he says . . . he thinks you were right . . . I . . . I will try to feel that I am mistaken."

He stretched out his arms to her in an agony of appeal.

"And I will try to love you again."

She flung herself down upon a soft, and gave way to an agony of weeping. "Oh, Claude! Claude!" she wailed.

"Very well," said Vernon grimly, "I will abide by your brother's decision."

A crunching of heavy feet on the gravel walk beneath the window. The subdued hum of hushed voices. Vernon sprang to the window in an agony of vague fear.

"What is that? Who are they?" screamed Nina in a paroxysm of horror.

He did not answer. He was looking out at something a couple of men were slowly carrying up to the house. Something covered with a tarpaulin that they bore on a stretcher.

"Something has happened—I must go and see." He moved forward to restrain her, but she went out of the room.

He stood there by himself, trembling violently in every nerve, a cold perspiration bursting from every pore. In his agony he cried aloud.

Then he crept down to the hall. He could not keep himself away. On the floor a man's body was resting on a hurdle, and Nina was crouching beside it, beating her hands slowly upon her

MAN STILL MUCH EATEN

THE FAVORITE FOOD OF THE SAVAGES OF THE CONGO.

Cannibal Tribes Are Superior, Mentally and Physically, to the Non-Eaters.

Man is still much eaten by his fellow man. It is estimated that millions of savages on the upper Congo are inveterate cannibals. Millions more perhaps have the same taste in New Guinea and certain groups of the South Sea Islands, notably the Solomons, the New Hebrides and New Ireland.

Why this should be so is a mystery that has perplexed the anthropologists. David Livingstone, the first white man to cross the Manyema country in Central Africa, was reluctant to believe that cannibalism was not in some way associated with superstitious rites. But when he saw the eagerness of the natives for what was evidently their favorite food he could no longer close his eyes to the simple fact—the Congo man preferred human flesh to any other kind of meat.

The extent of the practice is indicated in the evidence given before the various Congo inquiry commissions. One native witness after another came forward and laid on the table bundles of twigs or leaves, each one representing a human being that had been killed and eaten by the so-called sentries employed by the Belgian administration to supervise the bringing in of rubber.

It has even been asserted that those tribes which do not indulge in the practice are inferior, mentally and physically, to the cannibals. "And yet," said Livingstone, speaking of the Manyemans, "they are a fine looking race. I would back them to be superior in shape and general physique to the entire Anthropological Society."

For many years travellers generally omitted from their books mention of cannibalism. Such stories would, they fancied, be considered exaggerated if not

POSITIVELY UNTRUE.

But of late the explorers of all nationalities have studied both people and practice with scientific zeal.

Sir Harry Johnston, Herbert Ward, Commandant Guy Burrows of the Congo administration, Dr. Parke, Capt. S. L. Hinde, also in King Leopold's service, and many others have spent years among the Congo tribes, and then give in a matter-of-fact way details of the habits of the savages which are almost incredible. In the Bangala country not only are the bodies of those slain in battle eaten, but the natives habitually kill men for food. And about this there is much curious system, such as inclines students of anthropology to suspect some hidden origin.

Thus the prisoner is not killed outright, but is placed chin deep in a pool of water with his head made fast to a log lest he drown. The victim's limbs, by the way, have been broken three days previously. On the third day the poor creature is taken out and killed. This procedure, the fierce Bangala say, makes the flesh more tender.

Capt. S. L. Hinde, returning home from Stanley Falls on the Congo, had personal experience of these people. On the down river trip to Boma six of the Bangala crew were put in irons, charged with having eaten two of their own companions. The accused were magnificent savages, over 6 feet high and superbly proportioned.

Two of the crew, it seemed, had fallen ill on the voyage up, and were allowed by the captain to take a few days rest. But when next rations were served they were missing. The master of the steamer was told they had died in the night and been buried ashore. And this seemed likely enough. But the captain of the ship had his doubts. He made a sudden raid on the quarters of his Bangala hands, and discovered

Herbert Ward, F.R.G.S., is another traveller who has given much study to this question. And he, too, testifies that the savages of the Upper Congo simply prefer human meat to any other.

They asked him innocently if he also did not enjoy it, and each headman in bringing presents to the white traveller—skinny lizards, bananas, sugar cane, and so on—invariably included quantities of smoke dried meat, spitted on skewers and unmistakeably of human origin. "We do as our fathers have done," these savages told him with an indifferent shrug, when remonstrated with on the subject. "It is good to eat meat that talked," complacently said another tribe.

In the Ubangi country Mr. Ward beheld the men's necks adorned with strings of human teeth, dried fingers and collarbones; and all the houses were decorated with skulls on the outside. In the Ngombi region on the Lulungu River, a mighty tributary of the Congo, eight hundred miles from the Atlantic coast, Mr. Ward found a series of strongly fortified villages, where the Ubangi cannibals came to buy slaves, drawing upon the supplies for food as required.

Turning to the South Sea Islands, the Germans, Dutch and British are striving to put down cannibalism in their respective spheres in New Guinea. So far these efforts have met with little success. The practice is too deep seated to be eradicated in a generation or two. No New Guinea maiden will look with favor on a suitor whose hut is not plastered with human skulls as testimony to his prowess as hunter and general provider for the home.

In the Solomon Islands, New Britain and New Ireland, the natives are also cannibals from deliberate choice. In the Fiji Islands as late as 1850 lived cannibals as ruthless as any on earth. They fattened their victims in wooden cages until they were ready for the braining stones, which you may see in Ovalau to this day, together with notches on the trees recording the number of human beings sent to the ovens.

Here the eating of human flesh was full of symbols, poetry and philosophy, a thing sanctified by the gods and governed by intricate rules. Lord Stanmore, G.C.M.G., formerly High Commissioner of the Fiji Islands, records that the natives reserved a special kind of salad for use at these feasts, and women were rigidly excluded. But all that is over now, and no sign of the man-eating past remains in the group save a few historic reliefs of wood and stone.

The New Hebrides group is notorious for the comparatively recent clubbing and eating of Dr. Chalmers, the missionary, with his companion, Mr. Tompkins, and nearly a dozen native assistants.

SAVED COMRADE'S LIFE

SPLENDID HEROISM OF AN ENGLISH DIVER.

Almost Exhausted. He Persevered in His Efforts, Under 25 Fathoms of Water.

A dramatic story is that of the rescue of Walter Trapnell, a British government diver, off Torbay, England, after he had been imprisoned beneath 150 feet of water for five hours and a half. Trapnell descended in the English Channel, outside Torbay, from the deck of the gunboat Spanker, recently, in connection with the salvage of a sunken torpedo boat.

He got entangled, and another diver, named Leverett, went to his rescue. In terse, simple language Leverett told of the events that followed on the ocean bed.

"We are," he said, "only supposed to remain down about twenty minutes at a stretch in such a depth as twenty-five fathoms."

HE WAS HELPLESS.

"When Trapnell stayed so long, I thought there was something wrong,

ter all.

Round a bend in the river there came a small boat, lightly and swiftly propelled by a skillful oarsman. Somehow the sight of another human being brought Vernon Dale back to sanity—told a terrible, crushing sense of the naked, live, undying horror of what he had undergone.

He had been made to bring such reproach upon himself—dishonor worse than death! It was too late to make amends now, but escape was still possible. Swift as thought, he crushed through the hedge that bordered the bank, and ran through the meadows on the further side until he struck a road. No one would ever know!

An hour after, when Vernon Dale arrived, faint, sick, and pallid, at the ivy-covered rectory, he knew that he dared not keep his terrible secret. Until that day his life had been clean, and he had been accounted an honorable man. He must tell someone, and that very soon.

He could not tell Nina, but he would tell her brother. He had never met her brother, but according to Nina he was the noblest and most generous-hearted fellow breathing. And Nina was a pure-hearted, right-minded girl—surely her brother, Claude, must be a decent fellow! He would not judge him harshly because—for Nina had told him so—Claude was in love himself, and would understand.

Nina met him, radiant with joy, at the door. There was something sad and pitiful about the girl's wondrous, frail, sensitive beauty. Dale took her gently in his strong arms and thanked Heaven that he had not thrown his "go and gets" on the mercy of the cruel, insatiable river.

"Why, Vernon, how cold you are—why? What is the matter?"

"Nothing, dear. A little bit out of sorts, that's all—and the journey, you know, I hate railway traveling."

"Poor boy. You must come in and have something to eat and a glass of wine. Father is out, and I am all alone—except the servant, of course."

He went with the girl, and she had never seemed so gentle, so kindly, so womanly, so lovable as now. He forced himself to eat and drink for her sake. He forced himself to smile and joke, with a strong, young man's last bitter outcry against death still ringing in his ears.

"Is your brother in?" he asked her soon.

"No, Vernon. He is out-walking, but he will be in soon. I am so sure you and Claude will be real, true friends—oh, Vernon, something is the matter with you—tell me what it is!"

He buried his face in his hands. He was undergoing torture, for he knew he could not keep silence much longer.

Nina was on her knees beside him. He felt her soft hair touch his hand, and her arms twine around his.

"Vernon, if there is anything on your mind, tell me. No one can help you as I can, for no one loves you as I do."

"You are right, Nina," he answered in a hoarse, broken voice. "I will tell you—I must."

She waited. Her eyes were fixed on his in minute agony.

"As I was coming along the bank on my way here, there was a man swimming. I passed him, and when I was about a hundred yards from him he gave a cry and sank."

"How horrible!" she murmured with a shudder. "But—but—that is not all!"

"No, Nina. I ran back to the place where he sank—but I did not try to save him. Don't despise me, Nina, because

it was for your sake. I was just on the point of plunging in when I thought of you, and of all I am to you—and then I couldn't. God forgive me if I did wrong, but it seemed to me at the time that it was right."

She rose to her feet and staggered to a chair, white as death. "If you had died!" she said, clutching her hands and looking at him wildly. "If you had died... I could have borne it. I should have known I had loved a brave man!"

He sprang to her side, and took her in his arms. "Nina! Nina," he cried passionately, "you cannot understand what it cost me to do as I did. It would

violently in every nerve, a cold perspiration bursting from every pore. In fits of agony he cried aloud.

Then he crept down to the hall. He could not keep himself away. On the floor a man's body was resting on a larder, and Nina was crouching beside it, beating her hands slowly upon her head, moaning meanwhile, "My Claude, my Claude, my brother!"

And Vernon Dale learnt the verdict. The lifeless body of Nina's brother proclaimed him guilty.—Pearson's Weekly.

SUICIDE STATISTICS.

Childless Marriage a Cause—Rate High Among Germanic Nations.

Among 1,000,000 suicides of all classes, it has been found that 205 married men with children destroyed their lives; 476 married men without children; 526 widowers with, and 1,004 widowers without children.

With respect to the women, 45 married women with, and 158 without children, committed suicide, while 103 widows with, and 238 without offspring completed the list.

On the face of things, says the Illustrated London News, it would appear that in childless marriages the number of men suicides is doubled and in women trebled. Leaving the case of actual insane persons out of count, it would also appear that in males suicide is more frequent than in females.

Equally interesting is that phase of the subject which deals with the causes. One table dealing with 6,782 cases shows one-seventh caused by misery, one-twenty-first part by loss of fortune, one-forty-third by gambling, one-nineteenth by love affairs, one-ninth by domestic troubles, one-sixty-sixth by fanaticism, and by foiled ambition and remorse one-seventh and one twenty-seventh respectively.

The geography of suicide is also of high interest. Westcott says the highest proportion in Europe is shown by the Germanic races, Saxony having the largest suicide rate of any country. In Norway the rate was very large for a time, its decrease being attributed to the greater restrictions now laid on the liquor traffic.

The Celtic races have a low rate, and this is evinced by the figures for Ireland and Wales. Mountainous regions are said to show a lower rate than lowlands. In the highlands of Scotland and Wales, and in the high areas of Switzerland, suicide is rare.

Times and seasons also operate, apparently, to influence the act of self-destruction. Roughly speaking, the curve line of suicide, calculated through the year, rises from January to July, and decreases for the second half of the year. The maximum periods have been found to fall in May, June and July. I believe, indeed, June is found to show a marked predominance as a suicide month.

One reason for such predominance in the warm season of the year is set down as represented by the onset of hot weather affecting the system and tending to disturb the mental equilibrium of the subjects. In 1,993 cases noted in Paris the prevailing hours of self-destruction were from 6 a.m. to noon and from 2 to 3 p.m.

Perhaps one of the most curious phases of this study is revealed in the fact already alluded to—namely, that different countries appear to show preferences for different means of committing suicide from other lands. The most common European method is by means of hanging, but in Italy this mode of self-destruction is rare.

Drowning comes next in order, and twice as many women as men perish in this way each year in Europe. Shooting is frequent in Italy and in Switzerland. Cut throat is common in England and Ireland; it does not seem to constitute anywhere else a frequent mode of ending life.

Poisoning is a specially Anglo-Saxon method of suicide, we are told; while suffocation by the fumes of carbonic acid gas, inhaled in a closed room, is very typical of suicide in France.

were missing. The master of the steamer was told they had died in the night and been buried ashore. And this seemed likely enough. But the captain of the ship had his doubts. He made a sudden raid on the quarters of his Bangala hands, and discovered

PARTS OF THE MISSING MEN, smoke dried and cut up conveniently in the lockers of the six suspects, now going to trial at Leopoldville.

In truth, the Darwinian theory of the survival of the fittest is seen in Central Africa in all its pitiless application. Even women, unable to keep up with the march of the warriors, are killed and cut up for food instead of being left behind at the mercy of other tribes or wild beasts. Nor do the blacks of the Congo forest encumber themselves with the sick or lame, who are similarly disposed of.

The cannibals in all cases extract the teeth of their human prey for necklaces and bracelets. The hair is made into fishing lines and nets; the skin goes to cover war drums and the skulls become fashionable decorations in the homes of tribal chiefs, whose greatest glory is a long array of these trophies of the chase. Commandant Guy Burrows, lately in the service of the Congo Administration, told the writer of a curious story of the Batake people, a body of whom he led in a punitive expedition against the Mabende tribes.

"I saw a boy hit in the shoulder by a ball from an old muzzle loader," he said, "and yet, although seriously hurt, he looked entirely unconcerned; they are utter fatalists, these fellows. His comrades carried him on one side, away from the rest of the wounded, and when I saw this I remarked: 'Take that boy up or he'll get hit again.'

"At this half a dozen grave elders came to me expostulating. 'He is only a young lad,' they grumbled. 'You might just as well let us have him for killing when the fight is over.' I drove the monsters from me with my chitche or hippo hide whip.

"The boy recovered and served me for years. But those Batake cannibals never forgave me. They deserted in dignified protest, disgusted with me for refusing them such a trifle after they had borne the heat and burden of the day. And I know they smarted long under a sense of gross injustice."

During the same campaign Commandant Burrows saw another side of this practice. Sitting at his tent door one evening after camp had been pitched he watched his men getting their supper ready. The day had been marked by forced marches and sharp fighting, in which both sides left many dead in the thick jungle.

Presently in the gathering dusk a huge savage passed him stealthily, with a big bundle on his shoulder wrapped in leaves of the wild banana palm. Challenged by Burrows, the man said he was only bearing food for his comrades—just banana food. But in fact he and several others had been constantly going to and fro from the scene of the fight, cutting up the bodies and bringing them down in small parcels so as not to attract the white man's attention as they passed his tent.

Yet in this very country are tribes that would not eat human flesh if they were starving; the curious little pygmies, for instance, of the Great Forest. Yet these are infinitely lower in the social scale than the cannibals—little better than apes, in fact.

Their huts would disgrace an intelligent animal. They have no arts, nor do they till the soil. These queer little nomads exist by hunting, trapping and fishing. They even pursue the elephant, shooting it in the foot with poisoned arrows and then tracking it until it becomes helpless, when they finish off the monster with their spears.

Capt. Ewart S. Grogan, the explorer, who walked the whole length of Africa from the Cape to Cairo, collected ample testimony of the pygmies' aversion to human flesh. He witnessed a big tribal fight in this country between the Batake and the Bangala, and after all was over he came upon the victors feasting on the bodies of the slain, while the tiny ape men, weary as they were with their share of the fray, were scouring the country round for vegetable food.

"We are," he said, "only supposed to remain down about twenty minutes at a stretch in such a depth as twenty-five fathoms."

HE WAS HELPLESS.

"When Trapnell stayed so long, I thought there was something wrong, and I telephoned to him. He told me that he was fouled in the wreck and could not get clear. 'All right,' I replied, 'I will come down and help you.'

"I descended immediately, and upon getting down found that Trapnell was fixed in such a position that he was absolutely helpless. The wreck lies almost upright. Trapnell was standing upon the sea bed, and his air pipe and life line were entangled in the deck gear of the torpedo boat high above his head. It was quite impossible for him to get up to its decks and clear himself.

"Being unable to speak to him, I gripped his hand to reassure him, and he returned my grasp heartily."

WOULD RESCUE OR DIE.

"Slowly and laboriously I crept about the deck of the sunken boat, disentangling Trapnell's life line and air pipe from the davits and other places where they had fouled. It took me three hours to get them clear, and I thought I should never be able to finish the job, as I was getting exhausted. Once, in fact, I gave it up and left him, but I pulled myself together again and went back to him.

"I was getting nearly done myself, blood poured from my nostrils and I was much exhausted, but I made another effort and stuck to the job until I got Trapnell free. This was accomplished only just in time, for about three minutes before he was raised to the surface, Trapnell became unconscious. I do not now feel much the worse for my trying experience. I must pay a tribute to the naval surgeon and the boat's crew for the way they looked after Trapnell when he was brought up. They did everything possible for him."

WENT AS VOLUNTEERS.

Leverett was greatly distressed to hear of the fate of Trapnell, whose condition at first raised hopes of his recovery. Trapnell, however, died suddenly in a hospital on Saturday night soon after his wife and daughter had left his side.

Leverett, the hero of this ocean bed tragedy, is a splendidly built, athletic young fellow, who is known as a keen footballer. When arranging for the salvage of the torpedo boat, the Admiralty asked for volunteer divers, as twenty-five fathoms, the depth in which the wreck lies, is much above that to which service divers are obliged to descend. Trapnell and Leverett, the two senior shipwright divers in Portsmouth dockyard, volunteered for the dangerous task.

FOUND WALLS OF JERICHO.

Explorer Meets With Great Success on Ancient City Site.

The historic city wall of Jericho has been found by the expedition under the direction of Prof. Sellin, which is yielding unexpectedly rich treasures. In his last letter to the Vienna Academy of Science the professor writes that over 100 men are digging at five different points.

One of the most interesting finds was the city wall, built of burnt lime brick. It was some ten feet in thickness, rising from a stone foundation. On the western side of the city the wall was nearly 40 feet in width. At another point a private house was found built over another house of a still earlier epoch. Other discoveries include lamps, plates, cups, needles, weights, mortars and mills of bronze and stone, some of very rough and primitive handiwork, and others very finely executed. In the latter city remains or rows of houses have been uncovered. The ancient Hebrew lettering proves that the old Hebrew characters were in use.

Prof. Sellin hopes to renew the excavating work next winter. In the meantime he says that the work already done has opened up a wealth of material for the student of the pre-Israelite and Canaanite period.

considered as having included the vicinity of Kadesh also, the exact boundaries of the district being somewhat uncertain. The wilderness of Paran had at one time been Ishmael's dwelling place. It lay between Midian and Egypt.

13. They first took their journey—Perhaps the word "first" is superfluous. If retained, the meaning would seem to be "they began their journey."

According to the commandment of Jehovah—The commandment here refers to the divinely prescribed marching order indicated in verses 5-8 of this chapter and elsewhere. The precision with which the commandment was obeyed is indicated by the detailed account of the breaking up of the camp and the formation of the marching order by tribes with designated tribal leaders indicated in verses 14-28, which have been omitted from the printed text of our lesson passage.

29. Hobab, the son of Reuel the Midianite, Moses' father-in-law—in Judg. 4, 11. Hobab is called the brother-in-law of Moses and is identified as a Kenite. In Exod. 2, 18, the name Hobab is omitted, Reuel being substituted; but since Reuel is a clan name it may well be that the personal name "Hobab," has in Exod. 2, 18, been purposely omitted in favor of the name of the clan of which every male member was considered to be a son. Hence the designation "Hobab, the son of Reuel" may be taken to signify Hobab of the tribe of Reuel. Elsewhere the father-in-law of Moses is called Jethro (Exod. 3, 1), a seeming inconsistency which has not been as yet satisfactorily explained. The fact, however, that he is in some cases said to be a Midianite and in others a Kenite does not involve a serious discrepancy, since both designations agree in connecting him by marriage with an Arab or nomadic tribe of the wilderness.

Jehovah said—"And Jehovah spake unto Moses, Depart, go up hence, thou and the people that thou hast brought up out of the land of Egypt, unto the land of which I sware unto Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob, saying, Unto thy seed will I give it" (Exod. 33, 1).

30. Mine own land—The land of Midian, the boundaries of which are not definitely fixed, the Midianites being nomads and hence having no permanent dwelling place. It has been suggested that the clan of the Midianites to which Hobab belonged may have dwelt near the southern point of the Sinaitic peninsula, in which case Hobab in order to return to his people would have returned just a little southward from the place where the conversation with Moses naturally took place. If his tribe had been located farther to the northeast, east of the Akabah, it would seem that his journey homeward would have been for some distance along the proposed line of march of the Israelites.

31. Thou shalt be to us instead of eyes—Familiar with the territory, Hobab is invited to act as a desert guide to the Israelites, and is promised, doubtless for his family as well as for himself, a share in the prosperity which Moses is confident the chosen people of Jehovah will soon enjoy.

32. Three days' journey—Not separated from the people by a three days' journey, but going before them during a three days' march.

To seek out a resting place—A suitable place for encampment.

33. Moses said—Addressing himself to the Ark as the symbol of Jehovah's presence among his people.

Let thine enemies be scattered—The verse reflects the old Hebrew thought of Jehovah as a God of battles, known principally through his manifestations of power.

34. Return, O Jehovah—An address to the ark and a prayer for the abiding presence of Jehovah among his people.

INLAND BREED.

INDIAN RIVER PIRATES. How They Disguise Their Real Purpose —Make Some Big Hauls.

There is little doubt that the gentry responsible for the long series of crimes and offences against river bound trade are in every sense of the word pirates. There are several gangs, whose methods are known to the police, and of these four stand out prominently, says the Madras Mail. The first is known as the Bunphur gang, otherwise Umillas, who sail from Gya and Benares.

These men are all Hindus. They swoop down from the upper reaches of the river and hire or purchase a large passenger dinghy, generally a green boat. Eight, sometimes ten, of the gang pose as oarsmen, and in addition a considerable number travel inside the deckhouse to personate passengers. A license is procured and the arrangements are complete. The spots selected for operation are generally lonely places in the river.

When coming into Calcutta from a distance, loaded cargo boats frequently have to anchor for the night or to await the change of the tide. No watch is kept except, perhaps, in rare instances and the pirates range alongside and demand their booty. This is frequently delivered up without a struggle. But even when resistance is offered the victims are invariably taken unawares and are not in a position to withstand for any length of time their powerful and always numerous assailants. The latter, moreover, are always armed—the weapons being anything from a lathi to a dao; and in some cases guns have been known to have been used.

The Bunphur gang sometimes impersonate a police patrol. One of their number sits on a deckhouse, and when a lively looking boat is encountered hails the crew and demands certain information, and before the boatmen know quite what is happening they are overpowered and terrorized into giving up whatever is demanded of them.

A second gang is known as the Fishermen gang, and these ruffians conduct their operations in a fishing boat complete with nets and fishing appliances. As they really engage in fishing they could deceive anybody. They wait for nightfall and then go alongside an anchored boat and make some request, generally for fire. If they find the crew awake and on the alert they sheer off, but if the boatmen are asleep they commit the dacoity. This crowd, as a rule, go about unarmed and do not show fight. Similar to these are the members of the Dome gang, so called because they are comprised of low bred Mohammedans, Domes and low caste Hindus. The fourth lot are the Bunphur gang, and these men represent themselves to be river hawkers of provisions, fruit, vegetables, etc. They include Hindus and Mohammedans and are like the Bunphurs, inclined to violence when resisted.

The Bunphurs are recognized as being the most dangerous of these river pirates. They have a completely and efficiently organized intelligence branch, an elaborate system for disposing of stolen property, and when pressed do not hesitate at actually taking life. Detection is an extremely difficult matter, as in most cases before intelligence is received that they are on the move they have actually swooped down on their prey and retired with their spoils into some lonely creek or backwater in the river, or, as they have been known to do in some cases, abandoned their boat and taken to cover on shore.

GIANT TELESCOPE.

Mr. John D. Hooker, of Los Angeles, California, has provided the necessary funds for the purchase of a reflecting telescope, of which the mirror will be 100 inches in diameter and the focal length 50 feet. The enormous stride contemplated by the erection of such a telescope will be best apprehended if we compare its dimensions with the largest instruments of the kind yet completed. Hitherto 60 inches has been the limit of diameter.

INLAND BREED.

A youngster who saw a steamer for the first time exclaimed: "Look! there's a railway engine having a bathe."

MATRIMONIAL.

When a man goes away on business he telegraphs home he scares his wife to death and if he doesn't she cries.

beat until sugar is dissolved; then add three or four spoonfuls of cream or milk. Have the coffee hot as usual. Pour into the egg mixture a few drops at a time until mixture is warm; then fill quickly. When pouring coffee in beat the egg fast.

Jelly Cake.—To one-half cup butter add one cup sugar, one-half cup milk, one egg, beaten light; one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoon baking powder; bake in two layers, spread jelly between the layers, and sprinkle pulverized sugar over the top.

Ginger Drop Cakes.—Use one and one-half cups sugar, one tablespoon lard, one-half cup butter, two eggs, three-quarters teaspoonful ginger, three-quarters teaspoonful of allspice; beat well. Take two teaspoonsfuls of soda, pour cup of boiling water on it. Take about three-quarters of a cup of molasses and one and one-half cup of milk or water. Make a thin batter, with flour, about one quart. Put in drop tins and bake in a slow oven twenty minutes.

Poor Man's Cake.—To a scant cup of sugar add one egg, tablespoon of butter, two cups of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, half cup of water, and flavoring. Bake in two layers.

Apple Salad.—Take red apples, polish, dig out inside and fill with apple, celery, and nuts. Serve on a bed of lettuce, covering apple over with mayonnaise dressing.

Rhubarb Pie.—One and one-half cups of rhubarb; add one cup of sugar, two tablespoons of flour, and one egg; mix well and bake with two crusts.

Cracked Eggs Boiled Perfectly.—Insert a common pin in the broken part and remove it when the eggs are done. You will be surprised when not a drop of the contents boils out.

Baked Bananas.—Fill a baking dish with bananas, which have been peeled and cut in halves, lengthwise and crosswise. To each banana allow two tablespoonfuls of water and one of sugar, a teaspoonful of butter, melted, one of lemon juice, and a little salt. Baste often and cook slowly for half an hour, or until the bananas are red and the syrup thick. Serve hot.

Plain Carmels.—One pound of brown sugar; one-quarter of a pound of chocolate; one pint of cream; one teaspoonful of butter; two tablespoonsfuls of molasses; boil for thirty minutes, stirring all the time. Test by dropping in cold water; flavor with vanilla; turn into pan and cut off in squares.

To Prepare Pineapple.—Lay the pineapple on a flat surface and slice with the rind on in slices about a quarter of an inch thick. After the pineapple is all sliced take a sharp paring knife, run around the edge of the slices, and remove all the rind. If any eyes remain take the point of the knife and cut them out. In this manner it leaves the slices in neat and perfect shapes.

Corn Omelet.—Boil one dozen ears of young corn twenty minutes; when cooked and cold grate fine and season with salt. Separate five eggs; beat the yolks till thick and add one gill of cream. After mixing well, stir it into the corn by degrees. Beat the whites until stiff and dry stir lightly through, half at a time; have ready in a frying pan equal quantity of lard and butter, boiling hot; pour in the mixture and cook rapidly. When done, turn it out of the pan and send to the table at once.

Yeast and Bread.—Boil six large potatoes, saving the water; mash and add four tablespoonsfuls of flour, two of sugar, one of salt, the water in which potatoes were cooked, and one gallon of boiling water. Stir well and when cool add a yeast cake which has been dissolved in one-half cup of lukewarm water. Stand in a warm place and let rise until light; then put in a cool place, keeping it covered closely. It will keep for several weeks. For bread: Take one quart of the yeast, add one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonsfuls of sugar, and two of melted lard. Make stiff with flour and knead for at least ten minutes. Put in a well greased earthen bowl; cover with bread lovel or blanket; set in a warm place and let rise until light. Shape into loaves; let rise again, and bake in a moderate oven for forty minutes. This quantity will make four medium sized loaves. This yeast may be used for rolls, coffee

Silver spoons and forks which are daily used may be kept bright by leaving them once a week in strong borax water for several hours. The water should be nearly boiling when the silver is put into it.

Stains on white flannel are hard to remove. The best way is to mix equal parts of the yolks of eggs and glycerine, apply to the stains, and allow it to soak for half an hour or so before the article is washed.

A small piece of cold boiled potato rubbed on a piece of paper will make an improvised glue which will serve to stick pieces of fine cardboard or paper together. The potato should be rubbed for several minutes, until the friction makes it warm.

Polished Linoleum.—Take two cups of ground glue, dissolved in one quart of boiling water. Have linoleums perfectly cleaned. Take a flannel cloth and apply this mixture while still hot. Apply once every six months.

Salt Cleans Enamel Ware.—Coarse salt and vinegar will clean enamel ware that has been burned or discolored.

Cream Spots on Linen.—Before laundering, dip the spot in clear cold water, and rub baking soda thoroughly into it. Wash as usual. This will prove invaluable, to one who has a delicate embroidered lunch cloth on which cream has been dropped accidentally.

To Darn Hole in Stockings.—Baste a piece of mosquito netting over the hole. Darn in the usual way. When completed pull out the threads of the netting and you will have darned the hole neatly.

Cleaning Window Glass.—When window glass lacks brilliancy, clean it with liquid paste made of alcohol and whiting. This removes specks and imparts a high lustre.

A piece of board, about one-half inch in thickness, cut in the crude shape of a key, represents the idea of a woman who was never able to find her keys when they were wanted. The wooden key was suspended on the inside of a cupboard-door, and every miscellaneous key in the household not in use was hung on the hook upon this board.

To Clean White Flannel.—Take the article to be cleaned; stretch firmly and smoothly upon the ironing board, pinning or holding it in position, so that it will not wrinkle, and provide two clean, white cloths, a saucer of gasoline, and another of flour. Take the first cloth, dip in gasoline, then in flour, and rub the soiled places. When clean, take the second dry cloth and rub. Hang the garment out in the air for a few minutes; shake well to remove the flour, and the article has not the unpleasant smell of gasoline used alone.

BOMBARDED WITH STONES.

Experience of Thousand Troops at Field Work Exhibition.

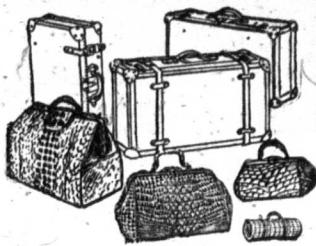
Several men of the 3rd Infantry Brigade were injured in the exploding of a mine on Faith Hill, one of the heights of Chobham Ridge, at Aldershot, England.

The troops, some thousand in all, had been paraded to witness the Royal Engineers of the brigade demolish a portion of a field work by undermining and blowing up. Brigadier-General Campbell, the officer in command, had the work explained to the men, who were drawn up about a thousand yards away, that being considered a safe distance.

For some inexplicable reason the force of the explosion, instead of being downwards or upwards, as was expected, was expended in a lateral direction.

The men suddenly found themselves bombarded with stones and debris of all descriptions. With great presence of mind one gave the order to "Lie down." The troops obeyed instantly, just as a second mine was sprung. This time the shower of missiles passed harmlessly over their heads.

When it was all over it was found that ten men were hurt. Two had to be removed to the Connaught Military Hospital for treatment. Their injuries were chiefly confined to the legs and are not likely to prove dangerous. A sapper in the entrenchments had his knee-cap blown off.



HOLIDAY UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.

Don't forget us when in need of anything in the Travelling Goods line. We have just placed in stock a fine line of Suit Cases. Also a new lot of Trunks with all the latest improvements.

Solid Leather Suit Cases at

\$4.75, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 up to 9.50

Imitation Leather Suit Cases at

\$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, up to 3.25

Telescopes, 50c to \$1.35

Shawl Straps, 25c to 50c.

Trunk Tags, 10c to 15c.

Trunk Department 2nd Floor. Visit this section of our store whether you want to buy or not.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

Liverpool

COARSE SALT!

in large sacks. Also Liverpool Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump rock Salt for stock. Ordinary Fine Salt in barrels. New stock.

Best English Paris Green.

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

Curry's Special Sale of Tan Boots.

All our Tan and Chocolate Shoes in Men's, Women's, Misses and Children's sizes.

BELOW COST.

FRED CURRY

Opposite Royal Hotel,

Call at Cambridge

Financial District Meeting.

The Napanee Financial District meeting will be held at Newburgh as announced in *Guardian* but the date has been postponed from Wednesday Sept. 4th until Thursday, Sept. 12th.

Do Not Forget.

That I have lately put in gasoline engine power for turning up ice cream and will be open for any engagements for furnishing ice cream, for socials by the gallon, quart or bricks, at the Red Star Ice Cream Parlor, opposite the Royal Hotel.

Fredericksburgh Grist Mill.

The undersigned wished to notify the public that Fredericksburgh grist mill be open for grinding on Saturday, Aug. 31st, and each Thursday and Saturday until further notice; We will be pleased to meet the many customers of the mill, who have patronized it in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BURGESS & WOODRUFF.

A Modern Store.

The contractor for the improvements to The Robinson Co's store has a gang of men at work tearing out the fronts of their stores. The old fronts will be replaced with a modern front with steel supports and beams. Later the walls between the stores will be torn out and replaced with steel beams and columns.

Wonderland.

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Cream of Tartar 100 Per Cent Pure.

The highest grade Cream of Tartar possible to buy is sold at Wallace's Drug Store at 40c a lb. Why chance other kinds?

FOR SALE.

A fine brick house, situated on Bridge Street, next to Mr. Fred Ruttan's, and now occupied by W. A. Bellhouse. Possession given Oct. 1st, 1907. For full particulars apply to Harvey Warner, Owner, Napanee, Aug. 7th, 1907.

Grand Picnic.

Great preparations are being made for the Picnic to be held on Wednesday, Aug. 28th in Mr. Winter's grove, three miles west of Seiby. Good programme of Sports for which cash prizes will be given. Splendid platform and good music for those who who wish to dance. Tea served from 4 to 6. Proceedings commence at 1 o'clock. Tickets 25c, children 10c.

Carbolic Acid Poisoning.

Poisoning with carbolic acid has become so common that the law regarding the sale of it is being enforced to the letter, so do not be annoyed if your druggists asks you to register your name. When you purchase it you can get the "Pure Carbolic acid at the Red Cross Drug Store—T. B. Wallace, the prescription Druggists.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Drives away flies, ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon makes 6.

M. S. MADOLE.

Ho! for Rochester.

A. O. N. 15th annual exodus to Sunnyside Port of Rochester, N. Y. on Sat. North King and Caspian on Aug. 21st and 25th, leaving Deseronto at 9:35 a.m., Belleville 11:35 p. m. Tickets good for three days \$1.75. Tickets good for one week \$2.75. Come and enjoy a moonlight sail on Lake Ontario, full moon both nights. For full information write

N. RODBOURN,
Box 763
Belleville,
Ont.

A. S. Kinnerly continues selling, Flour, corn 25c, Redpath's granulated sugar \$1.60 per 100, 6 bars "Surprise", Conford, or Sunlight soap 25c, Noneuch or Manitoba flour 2.40, Confection Soda 1c, 1 lbs washing soda 5c, 1 doz clothes pins 5c, 3 double sheets sticky flypaper 5c, coal oil 11c gal, gas oil 2 lbs for 25c.

Decoration Day.

The hotel lodges of the I. O. O. F.

FRESH MEATS.

On Saturday we will re-open our butcher shop with a supply of the best fresh meats procurable.

We will keep none but the best, and our customers may be assured that we will do our best to supply good meat at all times, give us a call.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

The Burglars Captured.

FRED CURRY

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetizing, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours.

We also have hand fine grades of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store

Next door to Paul's Book Store.

-A-

PAYING INVESTMENT

A modern Business Education is a necessary requirement for SUCCESS in this progressive age.

Frontenac Business College

KINGSTON, ONT.

Is one of Canada's representative modern institutions.

Our connection with the United Employment Bureaus in the large cities of Canada and the United States enables us to place every graduate in a good situation. We have never failed to do it. Modern Rates. Write for particulars and large catalogue.

Fall term opens Sept. 3rd.

T. N. STOCKDALE,

Principal

W. H. SHAW,
President

The Best is None to Good.

We are offering the best, get your Fruit Jars from us. We have them in all sizes. Also Jelly Jars and Durham's rubber rings, which are white and the only safe kind for you to buy. We have extra glass tops and rings for jars. Try us and you will find the best the cheapest. The COXALL CO.

in the ever popular excursion of Napanee Lodge No 86 I.O.O.F. to Ottawa on Civic holiday. The special train was well filled with about 600 passengers aboard. Great praise is due the Committee in carrying out the details of the excursion. The weather was all that could be desired and made so all seeing at the capital city a pleasure indeed. A goodly number of excursionists remained over, returning next day. A few of the excursionists were obliged to remain over against their will, as they missed the train.

Hay Fork Ropes, Pulleys, Hay Bikes, Scythes and Snaiths, Scythe Straps, Mower Sections, and Binder Twines.

M. S. MADOLE.

Miss Margaret May Coxall, trained nurse of Toronto, daughter of Mr. Walter Coxall, Napanee, was quietly married in Cook's Presbyterian Church, Toronto, to Mr. Wm. J. Maguire, of Newton-Stewart County Tyrone, Ireland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Taffling, pastor of Cook's Church. The bride is one of Napanee's fairest daughters, and her many friends wish her every joy. Mr. and Mrs. Maguire are at present visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coxall, but expect to make their future home in the U. S.

Guns, rifles, powder, shot, loaded shells, cartridges, full stock at BOYLE & SON.

On August 7th, the oldest resident of North Fredericksburgh passed away, in the person of Catherine Dunbar, widow of the late Lewis F. Dollar. She was ill for eight months with a complication of diseases. For thirty hours before she died she went to sleep, in which she never wakened until she awoke on the resurrection morn. She was a consistent Christian, being a member of the Methodist church for fifty-three years. She was born in South Fredericksburgh and moved with her parents, the late Andrew and Sarah Dunbar, to the fourth concession of Elizabethtown when a child. In the year 1854 she was married to the late Lewis F. Dollar and moved to North Fredericksburgh on the farm on which she died. She leaves three daughters and one son, Mrs. George H. Shaw, of Watertown, Mrs. Annie M. Carson, son of North Fredericksburgh, and Mrs. Weston in Loyalist, of New York, and Albert V. Bellon, of Monroe. Also two brothers and two sisters, John Dunbar, of Napanee, James, California, Mrs. Martha McLean, of Napanee, and Mrs. John Denys, of Odessa. One brother, E. H. Dunbar, predeceased her by a few months. The funeral was held from her late residence to the White church, Monroe, followed by a large concourse of friends, showing the great respect in which she was held.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. R. C. Light

\$1.60 per 100, 6 bars Surprise, Comfort or Sunlight soap 25c; None-bleach Manitoba flour 2.40. Con Brand Soda le, 4 lbs washing soda 5c, 10oz, clothes pins, 5c, 3 double sheets sticky fly paper 5c, coal oil 11c gal, good tea 2 lbs for 25c.

Saturday Day.

The both lodges of the I. O. O. F. will decorate the graves of the deceased brothers in the Western Cemetery at 1 P. M. and in the Eastern Cemetery at 2 P. M. on Sunday next the 25th inst., and it is expected that there will be a large attendance of the brethren. Those who have flowers to offer will kindly leave their names with any member of the Order or at the Post Office or at the news paper offices and the flowers will be called for in all cases where it is not convenient to come to the Lodge rooms in the Harshey Block. Owing to the scarcity of flowers the officers would like to see as many flowers as possible in the Lodge rooms on Saturday evening.

Special Prizes.

To the boys and pupils of School Sections should get busy, and make their entries in the special prize given by the Fall Fair for the best exhibit of roots or grain tubers. Every school section should be represented in this contest as an educational feature for the pupils of the school. The prizes are: 1st \$6.00, 2nd \$4.00, 3rd \$3.00.

Note.—In roots, fruits and vegetables, entries more than three of each kind. It is hoped that every school section will take an interest and help the work along. Also to the boy or girl, under 15 years for special exhibit of each kind of vegetables, grain in straw, 12 heads in sheep, and wild flowers—1st \$3.00, 2nd \$2.50, 3rd \$2.00. Boy or girl, under ten years, making best exhibit of fruit, three of each kind, corn, potato, etc.—1st \$2.00, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00. Boy or girl, under ten years, for exhibit of potatoes, three of each kind, carefully named—1st \$2.00, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00. Application for space must be made to the society before the first of September.

E. Ming, V. S.

Supt.

Advance in Stoves.

Will intending purchasers take advantage of a large stock and get the benefit while they last. At old prices only.

BOYLE & SON.

Illustrated Lecture.

St. Catharines Orange Hall was crowded on Thursday evening, August 15th, when an illustrated lecture was given by Mr. Haywood, the subject being "Canada as I have seen it" from the Atlantic to the Pacific. After dealing with eastern Canada, the lecturer directed his attention to the west beyond Winnipeg, more so to the Province of Alberta, which he said was making wonderful progress, such as few people in eastern Canada had any idea of. Neighboring him the lecturer held the attention of his audience dealing with every subject of interest in connection with settlement in Alberta, there was no question still in the west, said Mr. Haywood, everybody was busy, lending a helping hand to build up a great province. From Macleod to Edmonton wonderful progress was being made, towns and villages growing up rapidly, with good substantial buildings, both public and private, and these surrounded with really fine and well developed farms. Matters in connection with education, were well to the front, the school buildings being of the best, and the attendance of scholars very regular, even during the prairie winter months. Banking institutions did good business, even in the smallest villages, which gives a show, said the lecturer, what the farmers were doing. The lecture was illustrated with a fine collection of views, which enabled all present to thoroughly understand what Canada was from a picturesque point of view as also from a progressive point of view.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bearse the
Signature
of *Charles Fletcher*

On Saturday we will re-open our butcher shop with a supply of the best fresh meats procurable.

We will keep none but the best, and our customers may be assured that we will do our best to supply good meat at all times, give us a call.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

The Burglars Captured.

On Monday afternoon sergeant Hayes, of Belleville, received word that the home of Mr. Thos. Gardner, Albert street, Belleville, had been robbed. Suspicion fell on three men who had been noticed near the house during the afternoon. Sergeant Hayes proceeded to the G. T. Ry. station, Belleville, and after a search found the men, but they eluded him and got aboard a freight train, after flourishing a revolver at one of the brakemen. The sergeant at once telegraphed Chief of Police Graham to be on the lookout for the men, and the Chief accompanied by Magistrate Rankin, Constable Greer and Messrs. Root and Deshane, G. T. R. section men, met the freight on its arrival in the Napanee yards. Though they had no description of the men three strangers were seen on the train and after a short chase two of the men were captured, though one of them put up a stiff fight with the Chief and Mr. Deshane, and tried to draw his revolver. After capturing the two men a third man was seen up the track near the Canning factory, and after a lively sprint, Chief Graham captured the man and all three were landed in the lockup. When searched the men had twenty-two dollars, two gold watches, and a considerable assortment of jewellery &c on them, being all of the lot stolen in Belleville and some additional property doubtless the proceeds of other robberies. The men are all young Frenchmen, medium height and pretty tough looking customers. They all gave Montreal as their place of residence. Sergeant Hayes came to Napanee on the early train and removed the prisoners to Belleville. Sergeant Hayes gave the Napanee police force great credit for their prompt actions and their success in capturing the three men. They will be tried for the burglary in Belleville.

George Grass, an employee of the Gibbard Furniture Co., had the misfortune to lose the thumb and third of one of his hands on Tuesday afternoon. He was operating a shaper and in some way his hand came in contact with the knives.

Don't fail to call at

PAUL'S

—FOR YOUR—

SCHOOL BOOKS

—AND—

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We aim to keep everything required for High School, Collegiate and Public School use. Try us this year.

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

company will produce the best piece ever witnessed in the town. Mr. Fredrik Wilson, of "Ben Hur" fame, has been especially engaged to enact the role of Mephisto.

PRICES, 75c, 50c, 25c.

Castorium

Castorium

Well Tailored Clothing.



**Neat, Stylish,
Perfect Fitting**

garments
distinguished for the

Faultless Manner

in which they are
made, at prices we
know will appeal to
you.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Miss Edith Stark, Pittsburg, is the guest of Miss Jessie Neilson, west Bridge st.

Mrs. Petch and children, Walker-ville, spent last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Neilson, Bridge St.

Mrs. G. M. Card, Napanee, is the guest of Mrs. Anderson, Dundas St., Belleville.

The engagement is announced of Miss Edith Ray, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dafoe, to Mr. Coleen F. Stewart, third son of Mr. C. F. Stewart, Whitby. The marriage will take place early in September.

Miss Edith Gartly, of Toronto, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. E. W. Metzler, Bridge st.

Mrs. Henry Calver, of Bath, who has been spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. D. Cook of Maribank, has returned to Napanee, and is staying with her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Osborne, Dundas St.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccoes. 21-3-in.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Wilson, Toronto, and two children, are spending a couple of weeks in town at his father's, Uriah Wilson, M. P.

Mrs. Chester Brown, Napanee, who had the misfortune to have her leg broken while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Spencer, at Cressy, has recovered sufficiently to be removed to her home.

Mr. Harry Burgess, of Oswego, is the guest of Mrs. Herchimer Aylsworth, Deseronto Rord.

Mrs. P. N. Matthews, Chicago, is spending a month with Mr. and Mrs. J. Fitzpatrick.

Mr. Morris Caton, of Buffalo, son of Mr. Arch. Caton, of Napanee, is spending a week with the family on their farm near Strathcona.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hamm, Master Douglas and Kenneth, returned on Tuesday after spending three weeks at the Sand Banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Vance, of Rochester, N. Y., were renewing acquaintances in Napanee last week.

Miss Lizzie Asselstine, Roblin, has gone to Manitoba where she has secured a school.

The many friends of Mr. Gilbert Hogan, who is spending the summer with friends in Adolphustown will be pleased to learn that he is recovering and gaining strength rapidly.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has secured the contract of repairing the "Wilson" church

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Madden are spending a few days in Portsmouth, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Asselstine.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coates and family, of Durham, N. J., are guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Coates.

Dr. C. H. Wartman and family, and Mr. A. C. Baker and family, are spending a couple of weeks in camp at Long Lake.

Mrs. W. A. Hope, of Montreal, is spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. T. S. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Curlette; Cobalt, are visiting his mother, Mrs. C. J. Curlette, Dorland.

Mrs. Frank O'Brien, New York, spent the past couple of weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James O'Brien.

Miss Daisy Bruton, Toronto, is spending her holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chart Bruton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kimmerly, and daughter, of Toronto, spent a few days this week guests of Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Wilson.

Mr. John T. Wilson and wife, of Toronto are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Wilson.

Messrs. F. J. Roblin, R. S. Walsh, C. D. Evel and F. S. Scott are fishing at Beaver Lake this week.

Miss Nelie Casey returned to her home in Troy, N. Y., this week.

Mr. E. J. Lochhead and wife and two daughters, of Texas, are visiting at Mrs. E. Lochhead's, Camden, for a few days.

Mr. Earl Hough and mother, Toronto, are spending a month visiting friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Mrs. Jean Duff, Kingston, is the guest of Miss Helen Finkle, Newburgh.

Mr. T. M. Henry, Sydenham, has accepted the Principalship of Richmond Hill High School.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cadman, Gosport, spent a few days last week in Ottawa.

Mrs. L. C. Butcher and daughter, of Chicago, are guests of Mrs. Chas. Knight, Mill street.

Mr. John Hamby spent a couple of days last week in Ottawa.

Mr. Will Vine, Jr., arrived home last Thursday from Kingston General Hospital much improved in health.

Mrs. J. S. Madill returned on Thursday, from a visit with friends in Montreal and Kingston.

Mr. Clarence Madill is expected home from Montreal on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Thompson returned on Wednesday from a two months' visit in Toronto.

Mrs. Marshall, of Kingston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Coates.

Mrs. Stephen Gibson and Miss Edith Gibson, are spending a couple of weeks in Belleville.

Miss Collins, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. E. I. Boyle.

Mrs. Jenkins, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. Will Boyle.

Mr. J. W. Wilson and bride, Stilt Ste Marie, are spending a week with his parents at Newburgh.

Mrs. Stewart Lockridge and Miss Nellie Herring spent last week in Montreal.

Mr. O. A. Saider, Fairview, started for Arkola, Sask., last week.

Miss Elsie Evel, New York City, is spending the vacation in town with her brother, Mr. Chas. Evel.

Mr. A. R. Davis, Winnipeg, Man., is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mrs. Matthew Donnelly, Kingston, spent a few days this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

The Steamer Varuna brought in a good sized excursion from Picton on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Geo. O'Hare is visiting friends in Syrucus.

Last week Mrs. Fred Bristow, who has been visiting his mother at Hwy Bay, caught a musco weighing 31 lbs.

Miss Mary Wilson is supplying us teach. in the Central Business College, Toronto during the month of August.

Mr. W. B. Grieves spent last week with friends in Peterboro.

Miss Ella Cooper and Miss Beatrice Smith, of Toronto, spent a few day with friends in Napanee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Osborne

DRUGS!

More Bargains in Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles, Rubber Goods, Etc., at

LAWRASON & CO'S

WHITE FRONT

CUT RATE DRUG STORE!

BE WISE!

DON'T BE FOOLED! COME TO US!

JULY

Just closed with the biggest month's business we ever had, except one—and we know our customers appreciate the great saving they have made by buying their drug supplies here. And now for

AUGUST

So far this month we are slightly ahead of July; but we want to do a GREAT DEAL better. That is why we are offering such exceptionally low prices in our lines. You can do yourself more good with a few dollars than you ever did in your life by buying your drugs and drug sundries at this store.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

We have secured several special lines and our customers get the benefit of our good luck in buying.

Do not buy stale food; for the baby	The finest quality	Absorbent	Borated
Fresh Sugar Milk	Cotton	Talcum Powder	
with full directions. Special at per lb.	for medicinal or table use. Per full pint, 16 ozs., special at per pound for	like the doctors use. Regular 50c per pound for	in sprinkler top tins, regular 15c. style for
35c.	40c.	38c.	10c.

Keep your feet cool, comfortable and free from perspiration with our Foot Comfort at

20 Cents.

Nail Brushes	Quinine Hair Tonic	Salicylic Corn Cure	Olive Oil and Cucumber Soap
Regular 5 cents special 2 for	not only cleanses the scalp, but makes the hair grow. 50c size for 45c, \$1.00 size	cures Corns and Bunions in a few days	Something Extra.
5c.	85c.	15c.	3 for 10c.

Burdock Blood Bitter.....	85c	Dodd's Kidney Pills.....	35c
Peruna.....	85c	Agnew's Heart Cure.....	85c
King of the Blood.....	75c	Ayer's Hair Viner.....	85c

MISS LAZZIE ASKE SINGE, of DUND, has gone to Manitoba where she has secured a school.

The many friends of Mr. Gilbert Bogart who is spending the summer with friends in Adolphustown will be pleased to learn that he is recovering and gaining strength rapidly.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has secured the contract of reseating the Wilton church. Modern oak seats will replace the old pews.

Mr. Jas. Marsh, of New York, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Peter Marsh.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" chewing Tobaccoes, in big plugs. Quality always the same. 21-3-in

Miss Emma Molyneux, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Stevens.

Mr. Ed. Huff, Peterborough, spent a couple of days in town last week.

Mr. Hawley Steacy spent a few days last week in Rochester.

NEW GOODS

We have just placed in stock some of the latest Creations in Men's

NECKWEAR,
SHIRTS,
CAPS,
HATS,
and

FANCY VESTS

We are also showing a strong range of **New Early Fall Suits**, the very latest styles and Patterns. Call and have a look.

New Goods are the **Cheapest. Old Goods are Expensive** at any price.

Graham & Vanalstyne.

I.C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes.
No more groping in the dark.
Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

Mrs. Mary Wilson is supplying as teacher in the Central Business College, Toronto during the month of August.

Mr. W. B. Grieves spent last week with friends in Peterboro.

Miss Ela Cooper and Miss Beatrice Smith, of Toronto, spent a few day with friends in Napanee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Lloyd and Miss. Tom Batten, of Toronto, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Lloyd.

Mrs. Frank Hall, of Deseronto, is spending a couple of weeks in Tweed.

Rex C. E. S. Radcliffe has resigned his charge at Camden East to accept the charge of St. Matthew's Brandon, Man.

Mr. W. A. Williams, Calgary, Man., is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. Jas. Young is spending the week at Massasauga Park.

The Montreal Herald contains an excellent picture of a former townsmen, Mr. Geo. H. Allen, son of Rev. H. I. Allen. George has been a most successful insurance man, and is Provincial Manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Canada. President of the Life Underwriters' Association of Canada, and Third Vice President of the National Association of Life Underwriters of the United States. He has charge of the arrangements for the Toronto Convention.

Master Clarence Miller, Bath, is spending the balance of his vacation in town with his grandfather, Mr. J. C. Carscallen.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Ham, accompanied by their trained nurse, Miss Mary McKay, arrived from Detroit, Mich., last week to spend a month at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hamm, of Ernestown. Three years have elapsed since the Doctor has been home, though during the interval of time few changes have taken place saving the passing away of a few friends to the unknown beyond.

Drink Kop's THE MEDICAL HALL

BIRTHS.

MCINTOSH—At Brandon, Man., Thursday, 15th Aug., to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McIntosh, nee Margaret Templeton, a daughter.

PESHANE—At Napanee, Tuesday, 13th August, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Deshane, a son.

MARRIAGES.

LAWRENCE—LOYST—At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Loyst, Hawley, on Tuesday, August 20th, 1907, by Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, Helder Augusta Loyst, to Mr. Wm. Edwin Lawrence, Portland Township.

MAGUIRE—COXALL—At Cook's Presbyterian church, Toronto, by Rev. Dr. Talling on Thursday Aug. 15th, 1907, Margaret May Coxall daughter of Mr. Walter Coxall, Napanee, to Mr. Wm. James Maguire, of Newton Stewart County, Tyrone, Ireland.

DEATHS.

MARACLE—At Deseronto, on Aug. 11th, Hazel Mildred, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Maracle, aged two months.

GRAHAM—In Richmond, 13th Aug., Mary, wife of Henry Graham, aged 61 years.

SIMMONS—In Deseronto, on Aug. 12th, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Simmons.

LUCAS—In Deseronto, on August 11th, Violet Pearl, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Lucas, aged four months.

ALLEN—At Richmond, on Aug. 12th, 1907, Albert A. Allen, aged 63 years.

Drink Kop's FRED L. HOOPER

CAMDEN EAST.

Services as follows: Sunday, Aug. 25th (D. V.) Newburgh, St. Luke's, 10:30 a. m.; Camden East, St. Luke's, 3 p. m.; Yarker, St. Anthony's, 7:30 p. m. Special collections for Clergy Superannuation Fund according to Canon Law at all the churches.

Service at Orange Hall, Hinch, Friday, Aug. 23rd, at 7:30 p. m. (D. V.)

special 2 for 5c.	grow. 50c size for 45c, \$1.00 size 85c.	Bunions in a few days 15c.	Something Extra. 3 for 10c.
Burdock Blood Bitters	85c	Dodd's Kidney Pills	35c
Peruna	85c	Agnew's Heart Cure	85c
King of the Blood	75c	Ayer's Hair Vigor	85c
Wampole's Cod Liver Oil	85c	Hericope	45c and 85c
Ferrozone	35c	Luby's Hair Restorer	45c
Chase's Nerve Food	35c	Canadian Hair Dye	45c
Miller's Iron Pills	20c	7 Sutherland Sisters	40c
Kilmer's Swamp Root	65c	Bay Rum, 8 fl. bottle	25c
Farrol	90c	Fellow's Hypophosphites	120c
Hood's Sarsparilla	85c	South American Nervine	85c
Hall's Catarrh Cure	65c	Winslow's Soothing Syrup	20c
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral	20c	Miller's Worm Powders	20c

You only got two double sheets of Tanglefoot till we made the price	Horsemen We sell Caustic Balsam Gombaults at 3 for 5c.	Castoria till we cut the price to	If you want the genuine Pink Pills 25c.
WE STAND BETWEEN YOU AND HIGH PRICES. IT'S UP TO YOU TO KEEP US THERE.	\$1.25.	WE ARE OFFERING A \$1.50 Fountain Syringe for 79c.	The general public have stood by us nobly in showing their appreciation of our FAIR prices for which we THANK YOU.

We are offering a \$1.50 Fountain Syringe for 79c.	Sanitol Tooth Powder We are selling at 21c.	The very best HYPOPHOSPHITES put up for doctors use. Special at 50c.	Enema Syringes regular \$1.00 line for 69c:
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Stearn's Headache Cure	20c	Nerviline	20c
Nature's Remedy Tablets	20c, 40c, and 80c	Douglas' Egyptian Liniment	20c
Miona Tablets	45c	Baby's Own Tablets	20c
Cuticura Soap	30c	Hennequin's Tablets	20c
Hamilton's Pills	20c	Green's August Flower	60c
Morse's Indian Root Pills	20c	Seigel's Syrup	55c
Fruitatives	45c	25c Fluid Magnesia	20c
Zambuck Salve	45c	Nestle's Food	40c
50c Pile Ointment	35c	Horlick's Malted Milk	45c
		Robinson's Barley	20c
		Rival Herb Tablats	85c

IT'S SO that we are selling Carter's Little Liver Pills for 15c.	Shell Castile Soap We made the price 2½ lb bar 25c.	PLASTERS. Belladonna Menthol, Capsicum, etc. regular 25c for 20c.	Borated Violet Talcum The 10c sprinkler top tins. 5c.
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What would you think of druggists who said they would drive us out of town in two months?

WE ARE STILL HERE

If you paid 25c for Edward's Nervine come here for your next package.	Citrate of Magnesia per lb., 50c.	Snuff Lorillard's Scotch or Moccobay ½ lb. for 30c.	Whole Mixed Spice Per pound. 25c.
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Bring your Prescriptions and Family Receipts. We charge only for what you get, and don't add on 10c. or 15c. extra. Our drugs are all PURE and FRESH.

**WHITE FRONT, CUT RATE,
DRUG STORE,
LAWRASON & CO.**
R. H. J. PASMORE, Manager.